

David Grey's Estate.

BY ELIZABETH CUMMINGS.

Over his forge bent David Grey,
And thought of the rich man cross the way.
"Hammer and anvil for me," he said,
"A weary toll for the children's bread."
"For him soft carpets and pictured walls,
A life of ease in his spacious halls."
The clang of bells on his dreaming broke;
A flicker of flame, a whirl of smoke.
Ox in travis, forge grown white-hot,
Coat and hat were alike forgot.
As up the highway the blacksmith ran,
In face and mien like a crazy man.
"School house afore!" Men's hearts stood still,
And the women prayed as women will.
While 'bove the tumult the wailing cry
Of frightened children rose shrill and high.
Night in its shadows hid sun and earth:
The rich man sat by his costly hearth.
Lord of wide acres and untold gold,
But wifeless, childless, forlorn and old.
He thought of the family 'cross the way;
"I would," he sighed, "I were David Grey."
The blacksmith knelt at his children's bed
To look once more at each shining head.
"My darlings all safe! O, God!" he cried,
"My sin in thy boundless mercy hide!"
"Only to-day have I learned how great
Hath been thy bounty and my estate."

LOVE'S TRANSFORMATION.

Ernest Courtney, in dressing-gown and slippers, sat thinking—thinking deeply. Although but eight and twenty years had passed over him, his face wore a restless, retired look, as though he had no aim, no interest in life. In short, he seemed to be a remarkably handsome gentleman of fashion, whom wealth, flattery and ease had spoiled for all the earnest purposes of existence.

By and by he arose. "I have decided," he said, as he extinguished his light, "I must marry the heiress who is coming here to-morrow." And with a light laugh and a curl of his handsome lip, as though he scorned himself for his resolution, he betook himself to his slumbers.

Ernest Courtney was the son of a small farmer. When a mere child he had been adopted by a wealthy uncle, and removed to the city, where he was taught to consider his uncle's wealth his own, and where every wish was gratified as soon as formed. No wonder that the manly energy which distinguished his brothers, and which might have been his under other circumstances, had been undermined and almost effaced from his character.

A few years before the opening of our story, his uncle had tried to force him into a marriage which was, in every way, distasteful to him. A quarrel ensued, and the nephew was disinherited. He would, doubtless, have been restored to favor in time, but his uncle suddenly dying, he was left with a very small legacy, and very expensive tastes and habits, disappointed and aimless. His friends—and he had many, for he conversed brilliantly, and was well educated and generous—were unanimous in the opinion that if his ambition was once aroused, he could do and be anything he chose. But as yet, when the most energetic among them tried to stir him up to action and to help him in the way to wealth and eminence, he only said, "It is too late now; I have neither the strength nor inclination to build up a fortune," throwing all the blame of his indolence upon his education. So, at last, they left him to nurse his white hands and disappointment in peace.

Do not think him effeminate or utterly worthless. Remember he had been taught to consider himself the heir to certain vast wealth, and to look upon all labor, whether of hand or brain, as unnecessary; had been petted, and, as I have said, apparently utterly spoiled for any other condition in life.

No, although not possessed of an income to enable him to make what he considered a respectable appearance in society, yet he never

ceased to be a favorite with the ladies of the highest circles; for his chivalry, his tenderness, his deep admiration for the other sex, as well as his handsome person and pleasing manner, were irresistible; so far, however, he seemed to shrink from matrimony, although he knew that many hearts as well as fortunes might be his for the asking.

Thus he lived for nearly two years, inwardly despising himself for being content with his poverty, yet having no ambition to improve his condition, when, finding debts slowly but surely accumulating, he had come down to a pleasant seaside resort, where he resolved to choose between marrying money or securing some method of earning it. He had been here but a few days, when, as if fate had decided for him, he had heard from his host that an immensely wealthy and very handsome young orphan had written to engage rooms in the very hotel in which he was stopping. His final resolution has already been told.

A group of men among whom was Ernest Courtney, were smoking on the verandah as the carriage drove up, and from it alighted a lady in the most stylish of traveling costumes, followed by a slender figure, also tastefully but more quietly arrayed. Ernest glanced up eagerly as the first ascended the steps, and caught a glimpse of a pair of brilliant eyes, a rich complexion, and altogether a handsome face, and resolved to woo and win her if possible.

That evening there was a hop at the hotel. The newly-arrived had not appeared at dinner, but in the course of the evening, Ernest, who had been watching for her, saw the dark beauty in a large recess, already surrounded by admirers, and talking with animation. He sought an introduction, and was received as graciously as heart could wish. She began a pleasant chat with him, and Ernest congratulated himself that he was making a favorable impression. Presently she turned to a lady who stood at a little distance, and called "Alice" softly. The lady turned, and the dark-eyed Miss Ingersoll presented her as "My cousin, Miss Heywood."

And Ernest bowed; but his delighted eyes rested upon the sweetest face he thought he had ever seen. A pair of deep, half-mourning blue eyes looked at him from beneath their white drooping lids, fringed with long, brown lashes. It was indeed a beautiful face, glorified by the wondrous eyes and the shiny waves of dark brown hair above the pale, pure forehead. The slender form was clad in some white gossamer fabric, and her only ornaments were the pale, blue violets at the white throat, and fastened above the brow was a tiny silver star.

Ernest Courtney looked one moment, and the next surrendered his heart wholly. He was in love for the first time.

I cannot tell you of the struggle in his mind that night, and for many weeks it continued. If he married Miss Ingersoll—and she plainly showed that his company was very agreeable to her—he would gain at once ease and a beautiful wife, without an effort. Yet, when the sweet face of her cousin Alice came up before him, he felt he could never take another to his heart, although to possess her was so impossible; he could not drag her down to miserable poverty, even if she were willing. Never had he so regretted his idle youth; never so wished for the wealth that should have been his.

So the weeks flew by, and Ernest Courtney lingered, like a moth about the flame; came to love the sweet quiet Alice with an intensity of which he had never dreamed himself capable. At first he struggled against it, and sought much the company of Miss Ingersoll and others; but when engaged in the most brilliant conversation, or entertained by the sprightliest wit, he could not keep his glance from

following her every motion, and when at last he saw that the lovely eyes would droop, and the pale cheek flush as he approached, there came a noble purpose into his soul, which added a new brightness to his face, a new hope to his heart, which aroused and regenerated and made him a man.

He would win wealth and honor for her. He had formed no plans, but what it was possible for man to do he would do for the hope of calling Alice Heywood his own. His resolution was fixed.

Walking on the starlight beach, he told her his story. He asked for no assurance—bound her by no promise—but simply told her of his love, and how it had aroused him from his indolent apathy, and of his resolve to become a worker for her sake. He told her, a little falteringly, that were she free when his purpose was accomplished—she was the only woman he ever loved, or ever could love; then he held out his hand in farewell, for the next morning they would all depart in different directions for their homes. She laid her trembling hand in his, and raised her lovely tearful eyes to his, and seeing how hard it was for him to leave her thus, and how firmly he held his emotions in check lest he might wrong her by a single word, she slowly, half fearfully, raised her sweet lips for a kiss. One moment he clasped her to his heart, and was gone.

Five years after. The city of H— had gathered to hear one of the most popular lecturers of the day. The hall was packed to its utmost capacity, for not only was the speaker noted for his eloquence but he was the author of a series of papers bearing upon a political controversy then raging, which had at once placed him among the ablest youthful logicians in the land.

A hush fell upon the audience as the lecturer entered, and, with graceful, manly dignity, ascended the rostrum; and as he turned his handsome, intellectual face toward the expectant people, many recognized in him the once indolent Ernest Courtney.

The orator sent his piercing eye over the sea of faces, when suddenly he started almost imperceptibly, and a flush mounted to his brow; then, with a new fire in his eyes, a new earnestness and pathos in his voice, he began one of the most glowing, eloquent addresses. Soon, tossing aside his notes, he came forward to the edge of the rostrum, and seeming to forget all but his theme, with glowing eyes and passionate voice he held his audience spell-bound until the last words of his triumphant peroration had died away. For an instant there was a deep hush, followed by thunders of applause, and the people streamed out with enthusiastic praises on their lips.

Ernest Courtney made his way through the partially cleared hall straight toward a group whom he seemed to know. The eloquent light had not faded from his eyes, nor the flush from his face as he held out his hand, saying:

"Miss Alice—Miss Heywood—have you forgotten me?"

She raised her face, which had not lost one iota of its loveliness, and looked at him through eyes swimming in tears, and though she said not a word, he knew that his years of toil had not been in vain.

He accompanied Alice and her uncle to their room at the hotel, and there he told her how for her dear sake he had won a place and name, and asked her to share it with him. He told her that he would win yet more for her in coming years, and asked her to cheer and inspire him for future efforts by her loved presence.

"Mr. Courtney," she said, softly laying her hand in his; "my brave, noble Ernest, I am yours to claim when you choose; but first I have a confession to make. I—not Miss Ingersoll—am the heiress. That

mistake made so long ago by the seaside occurred through some letters which Belle Ingersoll wrote for me engaging rooms for us. Soon after our arrival I learned from some remarks that I overheard that Belle was mistaken for the possessor of wealth, and I for the dependent cousin, and I begged Belle not to correct the mistake, partly through a half acknowledged desire to see if I might be loved for myself alone. The result you know; but you do not know how hard it was when you told me of your love to send you forth. Only the knowledge that I could not be happy with a husband whom I did not respect and revere as well as love, caused me to prove you as I did. That Autumn I went to Europe accompanied by my cousin Bell and her father, who is my guardian, where Belle married, and whence I have just returned. Now, you have my story; am I forgiven?"

"Oh, my love! my love!" he cried, folding her in his arms. "I thank you, oh, I thank you, for what you have done for me! But tell me, dearest, if you loved me even then how could you go so far abroad, and remain so long, knowing that I longed in vain for an occasional glimpse of your sweet face to cheer me?"

"Ernest," she said slowly, "my trust in you was so implicit that I did not fear to go anywhere, knowing that when your object was accomplished, you surely would seek me out, and I wanted you to remain in ignorance of the fact that you were working for an heiress instead of a poor dependent girl," she added, smilingly.

Ernest is to-day a happy husband and father. He still labors, for he has learned to love work, thought and study for its own sake; but he refers all his inspiration, all his growing ambition and eloquence, to his proud and happy wife, his fair, noble Alice.

TWO NOBLE WOMEN.—The bravest girl in Australia is Grace Vernon Busell. The steamer *Georgette* was wrecked off the west coast, near Perth; a small boat had been capsized in the surf and women and children were struggling in the water. On the crest of a precipitous cliff appeared the figure of a young lady on horseback. To the sailors on the stranded vessel it seemed utterly impossible that a horse and its rider should be able to descend that precipice. But the young lady never faltered. She plunged down at full speed, and reaching the shore, spurred her horse into the boiling surf. There were two lines of roaring breakers. With splendid pluck she dashed through them and reached the boat, to which the afflicted women and children were clinging. Her horse stumbled over a hawser which stretched between the wreck and the small boat; but she clung to the saddle and brought the women and children to land. There was still a man left on board the boat. She plunged into the breakers again and brought him safe to the shore. While those she had saved were rescuing those who remained on the wreck, the heroic girl, drenched with the sea foam and half fainting with fatigue, galloped a dozen miles home to have relief sent to the half-drowned, half-naked folks whom she had left upon the beach. Her sister, Mrs. Brockman, took horse, galloped that night through the woods to the shore, taking tea, milk, sugar, and flour for the destitute people; the next day the rescued were brought to Mr. Brockman's house and cared for. The anxiety and excitement proved fatal to Mrs. Brockman, who took a severe cold and died eventually of brain fever. Grace Vernon Busell still lives.

The drowned oyster has had his brief day at the church festival, and now the next martyr, a solitary strawberry, warehoused between two enormous slabs of dough, goes traveling around under the hollow, wicked alias of shortcake, and spreads dyspepsia in his plume track.

One day last week, a tired looking man with the smell of the swamp upon his garments, came sneaking into Tallahassee with the returns of the backest counties in Florida. They gave the State to Buchanan and Breckenridge by an overwhelming majority.

The Fatal Emerald.

Jewels That Were Worn by Many Negro Minstrels Just Before They Died.

[New York Cor. Washington Herald.]

In every theatre in town last week there has appeared a brilliant spectacle composed of equal parts of good clothes, diamonds, and Pony Moore, the London minstrel manager and performer. Mr. Moore is well aware of the weakness of his brother minstrels for diamonds; so in London he picks up some showy stones, and makes a trade over here that pays all expenses of his trip. Almost every member of the burnt cork business has had, or has got, a diamond that once belonged to Pony Moore. At present he wears in his shirt front two stones larger than the Fisk diamond, and far more brilliant than the Tweed chandelier, which erstwhiles blazed on that patriot's bosom.

As far back as the first minstrel troupes, when West and Peel sang "Lucy Long" and "Fi, Yi, Yi," Pony Moore sold an emerald set, with good sized diamonds, to Luke West, then in first-rate health. The emerald was set in a ring, and great was the envy it produced in less favored mortals. Finally, in return for Matt Peel's kindness through a long illness, Luke bestowed upon him the coveted ring. Peel wore it a year and died. After his death it was sold by the widow to Hiram Runsey, one of the most gorgeous specimens of health and manhood that ever faced the footlights. Runsey went to Europe, simultaneously with possession of the emerald, and losing the fortune he made here, came back to die. Sitting in a room in the City Hospital, at the time situated down Broadway, the thin, worn, dying man said to the writer:

"I have never had a stroke of luck since I bought that fatal emerald."

"You should certainly get rid of it, then," said George Christy.

"No use now it's done its work. Matt Peel took it from Luke West before Luke died. It did not avail, and Luke 'skipped' in the early Spring."

"I'm not afraid of the stone," persisted George. "I'm not superstitious about a bit of jewelry. If you want to sell it, I'll buy."

And buy he did; for a few days after he sported the big emerald in a scarf pin in his "mashing" toups up Broadway. Hiram Runsey lingered in a terrible paralyzed condition over two years in his house at Newburg, and in a few months thereafter Christy, smitten with awful epileptic fits, lay dying in New York. The emerald had been parted with long before his death, and Sher Campbell had taken it from Eph Horn in part payment of some loaned money. Sher never wore it; but one day, in company with Dan Bryant, Unsworth, and Nelse Seymour, the fatal properties of the stone were discussed.

"It's sure death to wear a red flannel shirt if you're unhealthy," said the unctuous Unsworth; "I'm tough enough to tackle that gravestone if you don't want it."

"No one shall own it again," answered Sher; "I'll pulverize it and feed it to the cockroaches for Paris green first."

Unsworth wore it away to Europe. While he was away Campbell died. Returning, he brought the big emerald with him, and, during the long engagement at Bryant's, Dan, Unsworth, and Nelse Seymour all at times wore the "gravestone." Within one year that famous trio were dead. During the last night of Nelse Seymour's life, his brother, Harry Sanderson, came across the fatal stone.

"That's an accursed bit of property I do believe," he said to Tony Pastor, who was keeping watch with him that night.

"But its work is finished, or I'm no friend of poor Nelse's," responded Tony. Together the men wound up the career of the death-dealing gravestone, for they reduced it to atoms on the kitchen hearth, and scattered the gleaming scales on a glowing fire.

Prof. Tyndall was among the speakers at the recent meeting in London in favor of the opening of the public libraries on Sunday. After alluding to Dean Stanley and several other clergymen who were present, he said: "We do not desire to invade the time set apart for the pulpit; we want only half of Sunday for intellectual improvement." The innocent implication that the pulpit had nothing to do with intellectual improvement caused a roar of laughter.

The population of British India is 239,000,000. A few good active agents wanted for the "Rise and Fall of the Mustache."

Employ White Labor.

At the present time, when so many poor immigrants are rushing to this State from the grasshopper ridden section of our country, a word to the farmers who are employing Chinese labor may not be amiss. We have taken the pains to inquire among some of the immigrants, who are daily arriving in the city, with regard to their previous condition and occupation, and find that most of them are well adapted to field labor, and are willing to work for a low compensation—in some cases only for board and lodging. If they can only find employment they are willing to stay, and would form quite an important addition to our population, as many of them are apparently honest and industrious people.

Could our farmers but visit some of the States where the slavery system was once common, and then compare them with the great free States of the North, they would easily see the terrible consequences which slavery, or labor under servile contracts, (and Chinese labor is nothing else), is sure to bring upon a community. We wish this great State of ours to be filled up with free American citizens, who will come to make a home with us, and have a common interest in our commercial and agricultural interests and in the general welfare of the State. As we stated at the commencement of this article, there are hundreds of able bodied men in California with perhaps little cash capital but with a large stock of perseverance, industry and enterprise, who are willing to work faithfully in the interest of their employers and use the small wages which they earn in the support of free American institutions and in the development of the resources of our favored State.

The subject is well worthy the attention of California farmers. We are willing to admit that the Mongolians have some advantages as mere working machines, but we are sure that our people will make a great mistake, which in time they will seriously regret, if they continue to discourage white immigrants by employing Mongolians, and giving them the preference in every case. While we are not in favor of secret societies for the suppression of the great Chinese evil, we hope that every farmer will be "Anti-Chinese" enough to discharge the Mongolians in his employ and give their places to some of the honest and capable white men who are seeking in vain for labor.—*Hall's Land Journal, San Francisco.*

The reported finding of the arms of the Venus of Milo is a piece of news that will perhaps be taken with a grain of allowance in this country, where the fame of the *Cassid* Giant is still fresh. The news that such a claim has been made is, however, in itself important. There has long been a controversy among artists as to the position of the arms of this celebrated statue, and it is not inconceivable that some enthusiast has vindicated his own pet theory by planting arms of modern construction where he well knew they would speedily be found. It is now fifty years since the Venus was exhumed. The report says the arms were taken from a spot only a few feet distant from the original—a circumstance which, if it be true, does not speak trumpet-tongued for the intelligence and industry of the original discoverer. In this connection, it is worth noticing that the discoverer referred to, M. Voutier, has just died. So, unfortunately, the man of all others who could expose a fraud of this nature, if there be one, is out of the way. The coincidence of his death and the finding of the arms is remarkable and suggestive. Many fraudulent arms have been offered the bewitching Venus before now, but her prudent protectors have rejected them all, and, with no arms at all, she remains the most beautiful female figure in the world.

"This," remarked a wealthy *Hackeye* compositor, holding aloft the implement of his craft, "this is what keeps the world moving—the printers' stick." At the same moment a sad-eyed man with a bundle of bills in his hand was stamping his feet on the cold cobblestones of the wind-swept alley below, waiting to waylay the boys as they came out of the back door. "Ah," he muttered through his chattering teeth, "the printers' tick; that's what shuts off the clothing business." Only a difference of opinion.

An ingenious girl upon North Hill who has never "a feller" in the world, goads the other girls in that neighborhood to madness by lighting up the parlor brilliantly, and then setting her father's hat where its shadow will be boldly marked against the curtain.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

FRIENDSHIP.

Better far than gold or jewels,
In the night of grief and pain,
Is the thought, through joy or sorrow,
One true friend will still remain.

Many friends may gather 'round us
In the day of wealth and power;
But, alas, how few the number
In adversity's dark hour.

And if ever o'er our pathway
Shines prosperity's bright sun,
Sweetly comes to us the knowledge,
We some noble heart have won.

Yet that loved one may forsake us
For another held more dear,
Leaving only sad, sweet memories
All our after life to cheer.

And the wealth that once was ours
Vanish with the summer's bloom;
While the years that pass so swiftly,
Bring life's autumn fraught with gloom.

When love's passionate dream is o'er,
And our youth forever fled,
With the hopes that made us gladsome,
Like Spring violets crushed and dead.

Through the clouds that darkly lower,
As this weary day we roam,
Faithful friendship like the Iris,
Tells of brighter days to come.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

An Incident in the Career of Stuart's Favorite Scout.

It was during one of those periods when the line of the Rapidan river divided the two armies, that the following remarkable incident occurred: A considerable part of the counties of Fauquier and Culpepper, while not actually occupied by the enemy, was constantly subject to visits from their cavalry, and it was in this district that Mosby and Stringfellow were at that time operating. Stringfellow and a number of Mosby's men had been hospitably entertained at a certain mansion by ladies whose male relatives were all in the Southern army. A late dinner had been provided, after partaking of which all had departed except Stringfellow and one young man, whom he had persuaded to remain behind his party, and who soon betook himself to the sofa in the parlor for a nap. Time passed rapidly and pleasantly in conversation with the ladies until about sunset, when the sudden alarm was given that a company of the enemy was approaching the house. Stringfellow's first thought was for his comrade, asleep in the parlor, and he rushed to that room to awake him, but he found that he had already received the alarm and had succeeded in reaching his horse in time for flight. Running to the front door he was greeted with a volley of carbine balls crashing through the panels, for the enemy had seen his approach through a window and felt secure of him. Escape being impossible in this direction, he turned to a window at the back of the house, but on raising this he was saluted by a blue coat who discharged his gun at him in his face. Evidently the house was surrounded, and there seemed to be but the faintest hope of escape. As a last resort he ran up stairs hoping to find some hiding place, or perhaps some auspicious moment to be able to jump from the back porch and escape to the adjacent garden. At the head of the stairs he was met by an old negro woman, the faithful slave and nurse of the young ladies of the house. She offered to secrete him, and leading him to a window which opened upon the back porch she showed him a board projecting from the lower window-sill, between which and the roof of the porch it was barely possible for him to squeeze his body. Stringfellow lost no time in availing himself of this position, for the enemy had now gained entrance to the house and were busily searching the first floor.

Not finding him they ascended to the second story, where they were met by the negro woman, upon whose faithfulness Stringfellow's life now depended. Nor did she fail him. With ready wit she volunteered to assist in the search. Every bed, every closet, every chimney-place, every nook which could by any possibility afford concealment was carefully opened up, but all without result. All the time did the negro assure the searchers that Stringfellow was not in the house. "She had seen him," so she said, "on the top of the back porch and believed that he had jumped off and ran into the garden. She wished they would catch him and kill him, for he would keep them into trouble, and now it had all come true and she wished they would catch him and kill him, and make an end of it." Darkness had now fallen, but still the search was prosecuted with lighted candles until the officer in command was fain to believe that the old woman had told the truth, and that in some unaccountable way Stringfellow had made his escape from the house. At one time this officer stood at the window beneath which lay the object of his search, and so close to him that Stringfellow feared that the beating of his heart would betray his position. There he lay, with pistol in hand, ready at the moment of discovery to sell his life as dearly as possible. The candle was thrust out of the window that the top of the porch might be examined. The shadow of the board barely covered his person. In another instant the candle was withdrawn, and Stringfellow was saved. Had the sun

been shining his discovery would have been inevitable.

Chagrined that an escape should have been effected where escape seemed impossible, the enemy, after lingering for perhaps half an hour, took their departure. In the meantime Stringfellow, unstrung by the excitement and sudden reversals of feelings through which he had passed (for the whole search had been audible to him) had fallen into a sleep of nervous exhaustion, from which he did not awake until the woman who had saved his life laid her hand upon him to inform him that he might leave his hiding-place. In the confusion of the sudden awaking he at first thought he had been discovered by the enemy, and he was about to attack his deliverer, but he soon realized his position. His life was saved under circumstances where hope seemed useless. His horse and accoutrements were captured, but that mattered little for horses and blankets were plentiful in the Federal army, and he soon remounted and refurnished himself at the expense of those who had hoped to be his captors.—*Major McClellan in the Weekly Philadelphia Times.*

Tramps.

The situation is becoming alarming. Hundreds of men, some in search of employment, others seeking an opportunity to steal, are traveling East and West along the railroad. Acting in concert, they endeavor to intimidate train men, whose duty requires that all who do not present tickets, passes or cash for fares shall not be permitted to ride. They break into freight cars, plunder houses, and commit all sorts of depredations along the road. At stations they beg for bread at the houses of rich and poor so incessantly, that the most charitable are frequently obliged to refuse them victuals. They crouch in out-of-the-way places in the day time, and at evening, like beasts of prey, they leave their retreat, the honed to beg and the dishonest to steal. Many of them offer to work, and undoubtedly would work for low wages, while more of them have become so habituated to a roaming life that they prefer it to earning an honest living by the sweat of their foreheads. Scores of them, traveling East and West, arrive and depart daily. Railroad men say there are over two hundred of them between here and Wadsworth, and as many more on the road to Carlin.

Now, the perplexing question is, "What shall we do with them?" There is a Vagrant Act in the State, which, if enforced, would, for the present at least, ensure from fifty to one hundred boarders to every county along the railroad. The persons convicted under that law may be employed in working on the roads, and as this is a less expensive way of dealing with vagrants than arresting them for stealing, it should be given a fair trial.—*Silver State, 14th.*

THE PRESIDENT'S METHOD OF WORK.—The President is described by all the political people who have called upon him as having remarkable knowledge of political affairs in the various States. It was a fact that General Grant before he had been long in office had an intimate knowledge of the different political cliques and factions, and of the leading men of the several States of the Union, and that he readily conversed with representatives of their factions when they called upon him. President Hayes is likely to enjoy a similar reputation. He has already caused to be made a pocket memorandum book, in which he keeps in an alphabetical form, a statement in epitome of the current political affairs of each State. Whenever he has an interview of importance by appointment, with regard to the offices in different sections, he always has a private memorandum book in his pocket relating to that State, and frequently refers to it, making additional notes from the conversation of those to whom he is giving audience. He already surprises the politicians by exhibiting a detailed knowledge of the local troubles of their sections, and by discussing the leaders of the different cliques, and showing an intimate acquaintance with their history and peculiarities.—*Wash. Cor. Troy Times.*

The following ceremonies are incident to the opening of a term of court in Churchill county, Nevada: The Judge arrives at the county seat, puts up his team and sends an Indian runner in search of the Sheriff and County Clerk. The Sheriff and Clerk arrive, and the Sheriff, standing up in his stirrups, proclaims: "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye; the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District in and for Churchill county, is now open." Then the Judge hitches up his team, gets into his buggy, and says: "Mr. Clerk, this court stands adjourned for the term." Then the Sheriff and Clerk and Indian sit down in the sagebrush and play Indian poker, and the Judge bids them a pleasant good-by and drives off.—*S. F. Argonaut.*

Old friends are like old boots. We never realize how perfectly they were fitted to us till they are cast aside, and others, finer and more stylish, perhaps, but cramping and pinching in every corner, are substituted.

Fifteen of the States now have Republican Governors and twenty-three Democratic Governors. In fourteen of the States the office of Lieutenant Governor is not known.

Hon. Mrs. Norton, author of *Bingen on the Rhine*, is dead.

Newspaper Humorists.

Nat Burbank, of the New Orleans *Republican*, is really a handsome man, and the best looking of the more prominent humorists of the United States.

S. W. Small, known for some time as "Old Si," of the *Atlanta Constitution*, is more keen than funny, and is one of the saddest looking mortals in the world. But he is neither homely nor slouchy.

The only one who looks at all careless or easy-going is J. G. Goldsmith, the "Personal Intelligence" man of the New York *Herald*. His hair is somewhat long and his Burnside brushy, but he is by no means homely or lazy.

Bob Burdette, of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, is not entirely handsome, is a humorist that lasts, and personally one would at once mark him as a sick man. The natural expression of his face is that of one troubled with nausea. He is sleek and industrious.

Geo. F. Babbitt, the cinetist of the Boston *Post*, wears a full beard, parted on the chin; but he is the very opposite of slouchiness, being a lover of good clothes and genteel appearances.

C. B. Lewis, of the Detroit *Free Press*, just looks solemn, great Caesar, how solemn! He has no other striking peculiarity. He dresses well and is funny, but not witty.

Charles Heber Clark, "Max Adler," is the only humorist whose face would portray his proclivities. His face looks like that of a mischievous boy, and is spread all over with an exceedingly droll expression. He is funny, witty, keen, educated, observing and cultured.

Stile T. Stanton, of the Norwich *Bulletin*, wears at all times a comical expression about the mouth, which shows that his irresistible and ex-haustless humor is always "working." He is not lazy or slouchy.

Of all sour looking faces, that of J. H. Williams, of the Norristown, is the sourest. And he looks sea-sick and cross. No one would take him for a humorist. He is keen, witty, sarcastic and ironical. He loves good clothes and wears handsome side-whiskers. He reads everything and remarks everything.

Dom Pedro visited the Jewish Asylum for the Blind in Vienna, and had the children read Hebrew to him, occasionally testing the proficiency of individual pupils and smilingly correcting their mistakes. The Emperor has some knowledge of Hebrew, and derives particular pleasure from it; and he is warmly interested in the care and instruction of the blind, and has erected a large asylum for unfortunates of that class in Rio de Janeiro. While in Berlin, last month, he visited one of the synagogues. Before entering he said to the sexton: "In my country it is customary, at the first visit to a church, to taste a little water and salt. Please get these for me now." After these had been brought and put to use, the Emperor looked through the edifice, and had the sacred ark opened, and the parchment scrolls of the Pentateuch brought forth and unrolled. He then displayed his knowledge of the language of Israel by reading aloud a whole column of the unvoweled text before him. Before going away he made a generous donation to the poor box, and arranged another visit to be made with the Empress.

WIVES OF THE RUSSIAN OFFICERS.—The girl the Russian officer leaves behind him when he goes to war is his wife. Early marriages are very common in Russia, and a very large proportion of the officers in the army even those of the lowest grade—are married. In the German, French, and British armies, an officer is not permitted to marry until he attains a certain rank or satisfies the military authorities that either he or his bride can afford to undertake the responsibilities of domestic life. In Russia, as the *Pall Mall Gazette* explains, there is no regulation of this kind; and as the pay of the Russian officer is notoriously very meagre, it follows that most of those who are married are in a state of extreme poverty, and can with difficulty provide their families with even the necessities of life. Moreover, very many of the subaltern officers of the Russian army are quartered for long periods with small detachments in out-of-the-way and miserable villages, where they must perforce live without any society whatsoever, save that of peasants and their own soldiers.

A volcanic eruption occurred in the mountains opposite Flowing Wells, a station on the Southern Pacific, about sixty miles from Yuma, at nine o'clock on the morning of June 11th. It was preceded by a violent vibration of the earth, about a half an hour after which a dense volume of smoke and huge black and broken boulders were observed to issue from the mountains. It continued in an active state all day, but became nearly passive at nightfall.

"What," asks an exchange, "are the causes of drunkenness?" Well, we can't answer them, but we believe whisky causes a great deal of it; whisky, sir, resolutely stuck to will cause about as large a drunk as anything we know of, although a judicious mixing of various drinks will accelerate matters if a man is in a hurry.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Sale at New York of a Large Collection of Signatures.

NEW YORK, June 4th.—Messrs. Bangs & Co. began to-day the sale of a collection of autographs, comprising twenty-one hundred and thirty-four names. The prices realized would indicate a glut in the autograph market. The first autograph offered was the neat and careful signature of Jacob Abbott. It was sold for ten cents, as was also that of John S. C. Abbott. John Quincy Adams' postal frank brought fifteen cents, while the handwriting of Prof. Agassiz was sold for \$1.25. Onkes Ames' signature sold for three cents. Benedict Arnold, whose title of traitor, in big letters, preceded all other descriptions of him in catalogue, brought \$1.25. Isaac N. Arnold, sixth Auditor of the United States Treasury, did not bring a cent, neither would anybody buy Geo. E. Badger, though a member of Harrison's Cabinet. The autograph of P. T. Barnum, however, sold for twenty-five cents, and Nathaniel P. Banks for five cents. Several of the famous signatures to the Declaration of Independence were put up. The highest price in this list was paid for the name of Josiah Bartlett, M. D. The largest price realized in the sale was \$3. for an autograph letter addressed to King William by John Blackwell, Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania, dated 1769. To dispose of Senator Blaine's signature it was found necessary to lump it with the handwriting of Francis P. Blair, in which connection it sold for five cents. That was not, however, a circumstance to the unfelicitous treatment of Benjamin F. Butler's signature. It was offered upon the back of a bank check, but there were no bidders. Then it was associated with the interesting cognomen of Robert M. Bugg, a member of Congress from Tennessee, and still no one cried for it. As a last resort the name of B. F. Butler No. 2 of Jackson's Cabinet, was added to the lot. In vain, however, were all the efforts of the auctioneer; General Butler's name wouldn't sell. Zachariah Chandler's name was eagerly snapped up for a five-cent piece. Caleb Cushing sold for a dime, which was five cents less than was paid for the signature of Charles A. Dana. Jeff Davis' signature was valued at \$1.05, while General Dix, who is said by the catalogue to have been born in 1798, after considerable exertion on the part of the auctioneer, brought ten cents.—*Corr. Chicago Times.*

Prof. Alvergnat, of Hartford, Connecticut, was bitten by a cur on the night of April 30. The wounds were washed with carbolic acid and cauterized with nitric acid. The morbid tendency of human sympathy was never more strikingly illustrated. His friends and neighbors seemed determined to drive him into hydrophobia. It was a foregone conclusion with them; they told him what to do; they suggested modes of treatment and remedies; they talked to him about it; they wrote letters to him; they stoutly maintained that he would eventually be attacked with the disease and must be prepared for the worst. He read medical treatises on the subject; he became nervous and excitable; last Monday he complained of feeling unwell, took a vapor bath and experienced a difficulty in swallowing; he grew rapidly worse; on Tuesday he attempted to strike the physicians who were bending over him; the bare mention of water threw him into convulsions, although he could tolerate ice placed in a cloth over his lips, and could swallow the water oozing from it; and on Thursday morning, the 7th of June, he died.

There seems to be a race out West as to which of the two parties will first get on the silver platform. It is clear now that the Democrats will be first in the field, and are determined to present the silver issue as the controlling one in the Fall elections. It is notable, however, that the leading Republican organs of the West—the Cincinnati *Commercial* and the Chicago *Tribune*—are strongly committed to the silver dollar, and it is an open secret that President Hayes is profoundly convinced of the wisdom of paying the public debt in a dearer currency than that in which it was contracted. Senator Thurman, of Ohio, one of the most high-minded and conservative Democrats in the country, has come out in a strong argument in favor of this "old silver dollar." It is as certain as any event of the future, that when Congress meets, there will be scarcely any effective opposition to silver as well as gold, being recognized as a legal tender for all debts, public as well as private.—*New York Graphic.*

CALIFORNIA'S CROPS.—The harvest is progressing satisfactorily. The hot weather has caused considerable shrinkage, but beyond this no damage has been done. Fresno county is a severe sufferer from the drought, and not enough wheat and barley will be threshed for home consumption. The only grain harvested in Fresno will be on irrigated land. Merced and Monterey will have very light crops. San Joaquin county promises a very fair yield. The "heated term" in Santa Barbara destroyed the strawberry crop, and corn and beans suffered severely. Solano will yield about two-thirds of an average crop. Tulare will exceed late estimates in grain and corn, and its alfalfa yield be excessive. Ventura will produce 60,000 sacks of barley, and a full crop of hay and corn. In the northern belt of counties the yield will exceed the average.—*S. F. Post.*

An Old Story.

BY JULIA WARD HOWE.

Petroleum Cinderella dances with a pretty fellow.
And her pumpkins turn to carriages, her rats to horses fine;
Fate strikes grimly on the dial, with a sound of no denial.
And her satins cease to rustle, and her diamonds cease to shine.

Forth into the chilly darkness, in her solitude and starkness,
Goes the bloom of dissipation, with no lovely fruit behind;
With no strength condensed in meekness, with no holy nature weakness,
With no thorn of resolution, with no after-growth of mind.

Back to vermin shrink her horses, on her pale and ghastly courses,
Rags replace her recent splendors, unmired her beauty wanes;
She bemoans the mocking fairy who uplifted her unwary
Through a paltry prize of pleasure, to a multitude of pains.

Jail Delivery.

About daybreak this morning the acting jailor was awakened by an attendant at the Central Hotel, who informed him that the insane man, Henry Bremer, was almost uncontrollable. He arose from his bed and endeavored to unlock the door leading from the Sheriff's office to the main hall of the Court-house, but did not succeed in doing so. He then called Deputy Assessor Buckner, who sleeps in the room opposite the Sheriff's office, and throwing him the key through the transom, Mr. Buckner succeeded in unlocking the door from the outside. This created a suspicion that the lock had been tampered with, which led to the discovery that the jail had been broken and that five prisoners had escaped. It was found upon examination that the head had been sawed off a bolt in the fastening to the cell door, and that the prisoners had escaped through the privy by digging a hole through the brick wall which separates the jail vault from that of the water closet in the hall, and forcing a part of the floor in the water closet. They were tracked from the rear door of the Court-house to the sage brush, a hundred yards off, the imprints of their bare feet being plainly visible in the dust. Upon reaching the sage brush they evidently stopped to put on their boots, and all traces of them were lost. Their names are John Rose, held to answer for housebreaking and larceny at the Winnemucca Hotel; Peter Devoe and William O'Brien, for house breaking and larceny at Guthrie's sheep ranch; and Charles Spencer and E. Price, the Humboldt pirates. The other prisoners say they knew nothing of the outbreak, and did not hear any unusual noises in the night. No trace of them further than that mentioned has been discovered up to the time we go to press.—*Silver State.*

The Wheeler Surveys.

Lieutenant Wheeler, of the United States Engineer Corps, who has been engaged in the United States Army survey of the Pacific slope, gives the following particulars of the work accomplished within the past four years, and of the work projected: The survey comprises all the country lying between the British possessions on the north, the boundary line of Mexico on the south, the Pacific ocean on the west, and the meridian of 100 degrees on the east. The work so far completed includes the survey of about two-thirds of Arizona, nearly the whole of Nevada, and a portion of New Mexico and Colorado. The extension of the Southern Pacific Railroad to Yuma has offered such additional facilities to the survey party that the survey of Arizona will be rapidly carried on and soon completed. The survey of the Nevada mining districts is especially valuable, as it is intended that the maps published shall show the workings of the different mines in the most complete manner. A special sheet of the San Juan mining district has been finished on which the intricate drainage areas are all delineated. Tables of distances and road profiles have been computed over the principal traveled routes and trails in those portions of Colorado, New Mexico, Southern California, Utah and Arizona over which the surveys have extended. They are based upon odometer and barometer measurements. These tables will be published as early as possible. A number of topographical atlas sheets have been prepared, embracing each an area of eight square miles, showing the drainage basins of the different sections and the several elevations of the various mountains. When complete, these maps will together form a magnificent topographical atlas of the territory of the United States lying west of the 100th meridian.

BOB INGERSOLL.—"I beseech you, O, fellow-citizens of the South, to accept this policy of the President with loving, and with loyal hands. It will cultivate your wasted fields; it will rebuild your towns and cities; it will swell the white sails of your commerce; it will efface from the back of the black man the stripes and scars of two hundred years, and blur with happy tears the stain of slavery. If you do not accept it, the United North will enforce that principle for which it gave the blood of its bravest and its best. We say that this shall be a free land forever, and that every citizen shall have his rights. We say that it is the duty of the Government to march its last man and its last ship over State lines and on every coast to defend the rights of its meanest citizen."

FOURTH GRAND ANNUAL Picnic Excursion

OF THE SOCIETY OF PACIFIC COAST PIONEERS,

—TO TAKE PLACE AT—
Treadway's Ranch, Carson,

—ON—
SATURDAY, JUNE 23d, 1877.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS FOR RENO:
S. F. Hoole, D. Wintermantel.

Special Excursion Trains
Over the Virginia and Truckee Railroad will convey the Pioneers and their friends to and from the Picnic Grounds, leaving Reno, at 7 A. M. Returning, the trains will leave the grounds at 5 P. M.

THE NATIONAL GUARD
Of Virginia City, have kindly volunteered to do duty as Escort of the day.

The Best Bands of Music in the State will accompany the excursion, and in the spacious hall on the grounds all who desire can indulge in dancing.
Perfect safety and order will be secured by special conductors and guards on the trains, and by a large force of special police.
Tickets for the round trip in fall, including railroad excursion and gate tickets of admission to the grounds, **\$2.00**
Gate tickets alone **1.00**
Procurable in Reno from persons duly authorized by the society. 6-16td

RENO LUMBER COMPANY.
CHARLES COURTOIS, JOHN BOYD

Courtois & Boyd,
Sash, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings, Rustic Siding, Feather Edge Siding, Dressed Flooring, Dressed Lumber, Door and Window Frames, and Wood Turning.

BEADSTEDS, CRIBS AND LOUNGES.
Orders Promptly Filled.

SCREEN DOORS & WIRE CLOTH
Cheap Wood.

PINE Wood sawed into stove lengths and delivered for \$7.50 per cord. Cedar wood \$8.00, and mountain mahogany \$9.50 per cord. All kinds sawed and delivered. Wood sawed in any part of Reno in lots not less than 10 cords, for one dollar per cord.
Special attention given to
FANCY STYLES OF DOORS.
4-5td

DELINQUENT NOTICE.
CLEOPATRA GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada. Location of works, Peavine Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 8, levied April 10th, 1877, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	Shares	Amt
J De Bell	128	100	\$ 1.00
H Patten	32	50	.50
D Dasher	28	100	1.00
D Dasher	194	500	5.00
D Dasher	100	100	1.00
C Hart	27	500	5.00
E C Sessions	116	3000	30.00
E C Sessions	248	500	5.00
A G Fletcher	181	100	1.00
J W Loomis	249	100	1.00
P Larson	245	100	1.00
James Toombs	32	500	5.00
James Toombs	137	500	5.00
James Toombs	300	100	1.00
James Toombs	219	50	.50

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 10th day of June, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, at James Toombs & Co.'s store, Reno, on Tuesday, July 10th, 1877, to pay said delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
W. M. GRIFFIN, Sec'y.
Reno, June 10th, 1877.

DELINQUENT SALE.
ORK WATER DITCH COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada. Location of works, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 8, levied May 14th, 1877, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	Shares	Amt.
Henry Orr	15	4	\$30.00
E C Gooch	4	2	40.00
E C Gooch	17	2	40.00
D W Hootch	34	3	60.00
B F Leet	1	1	30.00
H Anderson	10	1	30.00
M Anderson	25	1	30.00
G B Hill	13	1	30.00
R P Dodge	31	4	5.00
S Conner	20	4	10.00
R P M Kelly	35	4	5.00
James Surt	36	4	10.00
P J Kelly	37	4	10.00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 14th day of May, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, West street, Reno, Nevada, on Saturday, July 14th, 1877, to pay the said delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
ROBT. A. FRAZIER, Sec'y.
Reno, June 14th, 1877.

FOR SALE!
A MOST DESIRABLE PIECE OF Real Estate is offered for Sale VERY CHEAP. Lots fronting on Second Street 140 feet, by 75 feet on West Street. These Lots contain

TWO GOOD HOUSES,
With Five or Six Rooms each, Good Cellars, and the Finest Well of Water in the State; a nice lot of Fruit and Shade Trees, Flowers, Shrubs, etc., and everything in Complete Order. This property is situated in a Splendid Location, being opposite to Mr. L. L. Crockett's fine new residence. The house rent for \$20 per month, each. The whole will be sold for

\$2,400.—
ON EASY PAYMENTS!
Or One House and Lot for \$1,300.
Parties wishing to purchase or rent, will do well to call at
C. J. BROOKINS & CO'S
Music and Variety Store, Virginia Street, Reno (6-15td)

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of C. A. Bragg & Co., engaged in the lumber business at Reno, Nevada, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, L. L. Crockett having disposed of his interest to C. A. Bragg; the firm name remaining unchanged. The new firm will pay all outstanding debts against the late firm, and collect all bills due the same.
C. A. BRAGG,
L. L. CROCKETT,
Reno, June 1st, 1877.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

POLICE COURT.—The two Chinamen who went gunning yesterday have not yet been disposed of. Ah Quoy, the brave restaurant keeper, who left his neck in the way of a pistol ball, is now a free man, in consideration of \$300 bail which his love of liberty induced him to advance. Ah Sing, the other *Chasseur d'Afrique*, who carries a bullet wound in his right leg, was unable to be around to-day, and hence his case has not come before Judge Richardson. Sing thinks it sad that his desire to run a Chinese hash mill should condemn him to a painful wound in the leg and a charge of assault with a deadly weapon.

Another Chinese bruiser who was "eager for the fray," and helped to maul Ah Sing, has been juggled for disturbing the peace, and three more Celestials are wanted on the same charge.

The four speculators, who are also from the Flowery Kingdom, who borrowed some fine cigars from Chamberlain, are now in Lamb's dungeon, awaiting a trial for grand larceny.

Chinese Charley, the persistent gent who kept on belaboring Ah Sing after the latter had been arrested, will also, when found, be asked to explain his unseemly conduct.

Pat Lawlor, who was arrested last night and deemed crazy, was found this morning to be suffering merely from an attack of whiskey, and plead guilty with a hiccup. "Twenty-five dollars is cheap enough," said Judge R., biting his tobacco. "I've spilt all me money, yer Honor. Can't I worruk?" "You can, Pat, for 12 days; that's the sentence."

John Doe was led in at three o'clock on a charge of assault, and the legal battery opened fire as we left. Barlow says there's nothing like a rise in stocks to make business lively. It looks to us as though hard times were coming, and the Chinamen were all conspiring to get board out of the county.

WATER TROUBLES.—Jacob Stiner, our respected townsman, starts to Sierra Valley this evening. His presence is wanted in Quincy, Plumas county, on Monday next, to attend to a water right which is now in conflict among the Sierra Valley farmers. It seems that a ditch was constructed for the purpose of irrigating the meadow lands, and that the water has been used above for the benefit of sagebrush and grain lands, thereby causing frequent failures in the hay crops below. This, of course, gives rise to a conflict, and the adverse claimants have organized two parties and will contest the case, which comes up for trial Monday next. Lack of water is the only hindrance in Sierra Valley, and grain crops will be very light this year in consequence.

ANOTHER PLAN.—Our people do not seem to be eager for a celebration of the Fourth of July, and perhaps it is well, in view of the scarcity of cash and the trouble involved in the preparation. We should like, however, to attend some literary exercises appropriate to the day, which treat would require but little trouble and no expense, and would at the same time be a fitting observance of the nation's birthday. Several gentlemen have signified their intention of getting up a picnic, should the celebration be abandoned. Glendale is the place to go, and should this idea be carried out, we should like to listen on that day to an oration from Rev. C. H. Pope.

ZION'S SUNDAY LAW.—At the Mint we saw to-day what looked like a new religious work, and being naturally of a pious mind we asked the privilege of a closer examination. Upon inspection that which so closely resembled a new edition of the law and the prophets proved to be a "little brown jug," only it was book-shaped and bore upon its back the inscription, "Zion's Sunday Law, 1873." By the way, they do say that Hale keeps the finest of wines and liquors at the Mint. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

C. A. V. Putnam, formerly of the *Enterprise*, was the correspondent who scorched the Bonanza ring with letters from Carson during the last legislative session. He lately sued the San Francisco *Chronicle* for an unpaid balance due him for correspondence. Justice Sawyer decided that Put. had not exactly fulfilled his agreement, and ignored his claim.

Shooting Affray.

About 1 o'clock Friday afternoon Chinantown was excited over a little shooting scrape which occurred in one of the Chinese gambling dens. Several Chinamen were present at the sale of a Chinese restaurant, and among the number was a stranger named Ah Sing, who hails from Eureka. Ah Quong was the purchaser, buying for another Chinaman. During the sale Ah Sing said, "You buy this restaurant you pay your debts." Exception was taken to this, a few sharp words followed, and several Chinese attacked the stranger. Ah Sing drew a mammoth pistol and shot Quong in the right shoulder, near the neck. The ball passed through the large muscle which extends from the back of the head and neck to the shoulder blade, and inflicted a flesh wound of little consequence. Sing then ran, and was shot at twice, one ball hitting him in the right leg, several inches below the hip, and ranging downward followed for a short distance around the femur or thigh bone, and passed out through the muscles in front.

The officers were notified of the affray and arrested both parties and a moon-eyed named Ah Who. A preliminary examination was held in the Justice's office and the three celestials furnished with quarters in the County Jail. A Chinese medico was called, and at last accounts the heathens survive.

CONTEMPT.—Hon. C. C. Goodwin and his fair lady arrived in Reno Friday morning. He was hungry, and knowing he could get a square meal at Chamberlain's, determined to breakfast at the Depot Hotel. But Mrs. G. felt indisposed to cater to her palate, and would not yield to her adorable's solicitations. Judge Goodwin, however, must eat—newspaper men always do when they have an opportunity—so he entered the dining room alone and gave his full attention to the viands set before him. The engine bell rang but Charles could not leave. The train began to move but he remained in happy oblivion of what was transpiring outside. Imagine his chagrin when arising from the table he found that the cruel train had left and rapidly borne away his devoted wife. He rushed to the Western Union and the V. & T. offices but they were closed. Hammond & Wilson perceived Judge Goodwin's confusion and at once provided a means for his disipation. He was soon on his way to Steamboat, where he was joined by his wife and party and driven in a carriage to Virginia City.

Several large teams have been this week unloading wool, flour and grain at Earl's depot. This season is the first one that Surprise Valley has ever sent flour to Reno. The flour is of good quality, is sold only for cash down, and at a slightly reduced price from that paid for flour coming from other parts of California. Part of the wool is shipped to San Francisco, but most of it is sent East. The grain is ground up and goes to supply Nevada trade.

TRUSTEE MEETING.—The Trustees of the Nevada State Agricultural Mining and Mechanical Society will hold a meeting in Reno, on Tuesday evening next. The premium list will be revised, and the speed programme perfected, after which the formal announcement for the year will be made. If you have any suggestions to make, now is your time.

LUSCIOUS.—This office was the recipient to-day, of a box of the finest strawberries we have seen this season. They were large, of beautiful shape and delicious flavor, and were raised in the garden of Mr. H. Wright, in the northern part of town. These berries were of the variety known as "Wilson's Albany."

The various grades of diamonds act differently toward the sunlight which displays their powers, but all gentlemen are much the same in their conduct towards ladies whom they respect.

The man who picks every flower he sees does not always appreciate the beauties of a moss rose.

Men who unexpectedly fall heir to great wealth seldom know how to appreciate it.

One may fear that he has been misunderstood without being a coward.

Genuine respect often makes a man appear cowardly.

Jottings.

T. N. Stone and M. P. Freeman, of Elko, returned to the great East last night.

The Comstock editors are all in San Francisco boarding out the hotel advertisements in their respective journals.

The alfalfa fields of Messrs. Norcross, Lake, Smith, Morton, Clow, Longley and others are in the best possible condition and the first crop is nearly ready for the sickle.

The C. P. R. R. gravel train has finished work below town, and is filling holes and straightening up the track above town.

High Beech, of Wisconsin, is in town visiting, with his wife and daughter. Mr. Beech is a perfect gentleman and a thorough business man. He, like all who come to Reno, is favorably impressed with our town and its prospects.

Mr. Hoffman has located the office of the Washoe Brewery at the Eureka saloon. Persons who may wish to order the excellent Washoe beer can do so by leaving their orders at the Eureka.

Barnett Bros. have just received a new and well assorted addition to their large stock of clothing and dry goods.

The Granger Store is having an awning placed along the south side of their store.

Hub Parker, Fish Commissioner of Nevada, was in town Wednesday afternoon. Parker is enthusiastic in his work and fondly looks forward to the time when a poor man will be able to get a twenty-five pound salmon for a quarter of a dollar. We wish him full success. Hub is the man for the position.

Oh! yes. We had forgotten Wetherill showed us six eggs, each seven inches by five in circumference. This was the result of six days' run for a yearling pullet, belonging to A. C. McFarlin. The animal was unwell at the time and "Mac" believes that with health she could "lay" Old Grimes' famous hen in the shade.

From all parts of the coast and also in the East come reports of very warm weather. Reno keeps up her pace, but the evenings here are magnificent.

M. G. Elmore, builder of the Reno Gas Works, is in town on business. He says San Francisco is not feeling well.

Get out your race horse now and train him. The Fair approacheth, and 12 flyers are now domiciled at the track.

Montgomery Queen's circus is coming, and yesterday a lot of young acrobatic reprobates might have been seen on Lake street training a stray mule, while another party started a kettled dog up street to advertise the show.

Sheriff Lamb has a fine crop of alfalfa and posies around the Court House.

Eleven drops of rain fell this afternoon, and the sky looked like it might unbosom itself to the extent of a "slight sprinkle," for all of which we are duly thankful.

If you want proof of the fact that fruit trees will grow in Reno, go around to Dick Smith's plantation and see what a little care will do. He has some fine looking trees, all of which promise a large yield this year.

"Sweet William" now wears a contented look and Justice R. has purchased a new paper of Solace. Cause—Chinatown in a tumult and the Police Court revived.

Washoe county strawberries have been in market for a few days and they excel the California production in a marked degree.

The masonry for the new bridge is about completed but no word has reached us in regard to the bridge builders. Come into court, Mr. Wheeler.

Uncle Sam has been urged to recognize the Diaz government in Mexico. General Ord will "recognize" them unless they quit borrowing cattle from the Texans.

AUGUST WUTKE,
PREMIUM
Boot and Shoe Maker,
Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada.
Repairing neatly done at short notice
2-31f



"Farmer Ox is a Darned Fool!"

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

When he first came West, which was many years ago, he had quite a sang sum of money, which he invested in a HOUSE AND FARM; he raised good crops and got good prices, and, on the whole, earned much more than he formerly did when living in Missouri, but as soon as he commenced trading at the

Country Store on Credit,

He found himself going behind, for, work as he would, by day and night, and it mattered not how high a price his crops would bring, he found it impossible to get ahead; he would often exclaim that

Those Terrible Monopolies and Taxes

Eat a man out of House and Home, never once dreaming where the real leak was, for opposite to him lived

FARMER FOX,

Whose farm was not near as good, and, although he had commenced on a small capital, and worked no harder than Farmer Ox, he was nevertheless making money hand over fist, while poor Farmer Ox was actually becoming poorer day by day.

The reason of all this was that Ox got all his Provisions, Groceries, Clothing, etc., from the country storekeeper, on six to eight months credit, and paid mighty dear for it, for could any one suppose that Mr. Storekeeper would give such a long credit, without charging a handsome interest for it? No indeed, you can wager that Farmer Ox paid dearly for the whistle. Fox, BOUGHT ALL HE NEEDED FOR CASH.

Cash was his talk, and he made money; it does not take a great philosopher to come to the conclusion that country stores which are obliged to sell on six or twelve month's credit must charge a heavy compound interest, besides their regular profit on goods; but this is not all that such customers as Farmer Ox must bear, for the San Francisco wholesale merchant, from whom the country storekeeper buys his goods, also adds his fancy profits, for interest, risk, etc., which has all got to come out of the pocket of the hard-working, but foolish Farmer Ox.

Shrewd Farmer Fox, having thought all this over, would

Have Nothing to do with the Country Storekeeper or his Credit,

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P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, June 16th, 1877.

Morrisites.

The Carson Valley News states that last Summer an ancient pilgrim with long disheveled hair and disgusting appearance, who claimed to be the Prophet Daniel, preached to the Morrisites in Genoa. He informed the credulous Genoese of the second coming of Christ in the person of a child born in Walla Walla, Washington Territory. This tale or the Prophet Daniel made such an impression on R. J. Livingston, an old resident of Genoa, that he recently sold his property and has left for Walla Walla that he may hereafter live and die near Christ. It appears that Livingston is not the only one in Carson Valley who is infatuated with this belief, for recently a great exodus from there to Washington Territory has taken place. All of them want to live and die near Christ. Their ambition is laudable.

We interviewed a train of these fanatics while en route for the new Jerusalem. There were seven wagons in all, filled with household goods, men, women and children. They left comfortable homes and took their way across burning deserts, over mountains and rivers, leaving rest and independence behind, in the pursuit of an idea. Prosperity weighed not with their new found faith, and years of toil were sacrificed to a dream. The rocky road was precarious, because it was a difficulty to be overcome. The burning sun and parched throat were easily endured while talking and dreaming over the new land and its fabled Redeemer.

The travelers were coarsely clad, and showed that all thought of cleanliness and care for the body had given away to the absorbing idea. Hair long and uncombed, beards unshorn, poverty in dress and equipage, and wealth in contentment and hope, made the caravan a study. Most of the travelers were past middle age and seemed happy in their pilgrimage, guarding their cherished belief from curiosity and granting to it unquestioned allegiance and reverence.

There was food for thought in the sight of men fifty years old leaving home to search for a Messiah; within a step of abject poverty, yet deeming themselves blessed. Ridiculed by their fellows, yet enduring in the precious strength of faith. Debasing the body, yet seeking to clothe the spirit in spotless white.

The pilgrimage and its inevitable results were significant comments on religious liberty in excess. Their abiding faith and contentment was a picture of the ignorance which makes mistakes, and the old blind patriarch of the train, as he feebly asked the length of his journey, called to mind his fellows in the moral and intellectual world, who, after living and seeing with open eyes, find themselves at last groping without light. There is need, indeed, of a new Savior to rescue man from ignorance.

A QUEER WAY TO MAKE LEGAL TENDERS SCARCE.—A national bank in New York, of large circulation, has three times within four weeks gone through the following operations with the Treasury: It has delivered its circulation one day and received its bond, and the next it has presented a bond and asked to increase its circulation. The Secretary has been obliged each time to cancel 80 per cent of the amount in greenbacks. An attempt has been made to induce other banks to join in such an attempt to make legal tenders scarce.

The Carson Appeal and Virginia Enterprise think that the Republican party in California must vindicate Sargent by a hearty support. The Sacramento Bee thinks that the Senator must stand in himself.

Stocks are improving, whereat the manipulator rejoiceth.

As Others See Us.

Harper's periodicals are reliable and valuable journals generally, but their artists seem to experience momentary insanity as soon as they are called upon to portray western scenes. In a recent number of *Harper's Weekly*, Mackey & Fair's flume was the subject of a spirited misrepresentation which no doubt pleased our eastern brothers very much. Two men, very handsome they were, too, were making the descent, and the flume was drawn at a descending angle of 60°, in order to exclude the facts in the case, and account for the frightened expression which appeared in the two handsome faces. The flume "was near Carson City," and each assertion was carefully magnified into respectable proportions.

In another number, the newsboys of San Francisco were immortalized by an artistic transformation, they appearing as well dressed young men, with subdued yet earnest habits, seated upon "fleet limbed mustangs," and awaiting their supplies of papers. After being supplied the writer kindly stated that a general race took place, and the artist had collected the leading citizens to witness the start. We are made to ride that "fleet limbed mustang" and other hobbies of his kind on every public occasion, and to describe the West the artist has only to read Mark Twain and exert his imagination. The Sutro Tunnel has now been excavated anew by some political miner, in *Harper's Monthly*, and Adolphus himself would not recognize his pet in its new garments. Ideal art is a good thing, but it should not be followed by men of inferior eyesight.

The Same Old Story.

A correspondent to the Bidwell Herald asks:

Cannot another effort be made for a direct mail? If the Bidwell folks will start a petition for that purpose and send it to us we will pass it along, and if our California representatives will not attend to it, I know the Hon. Mr. Wren of Nevada will.

Here is the same old story. A valley sixty miles in length and one of the best on the coast, with its surrounding country, compelled to come to us for market, yet unable to obtain direct communication. The trade of Surprise valley is valuable, as evinced by the attempts of other towns to secure it. A tri-weekly mail has been established from Ashland, Oregon, and one is now projected from Winnemucca. These facilities are however of little value to the farmers. They must trade through Reno, and through this place alone they can get no accommodation. Why is it? Is it not a matter of right and expediency that we shall multiply mail routes until all these prosperous and growing sections are supplied? There should be something done in this direction, and we want the opponents of a direct mail line to give reasons for their position.

The Eastern Situation.

News from the Eastern war is somewhat unsatisfactory. They don't fight much, and when the Turks and Russians do have a fight only a few hundred men at most are killed. The two armies on the Danube watch each other and once and a while send a cannon ball across the river and then all is quiet again.

Divers from a Turkish ship have succeeded in picking up the torpedoes put by the Russians in the channel below Widdin. The Danube has been so thickly set with torpedoes by the Russians as to neutralize, to a great extent, the presence of the Turkish iron-clads.

The Turks are reported jubilant over, the telegrams do not indicate what. It is over Russian reverses on the Danube and in Asia, but no reverses of any consequence are given, and the great Russian Prince, Gortschakoff, does not favor peace, because he thinks the Turks not sufficiently whipped. The Russians have evacuated Olti, near the Black sea, and are retreating to another small town, but the force pursuing at a very respectable distance is inferior in numbers to those who are retiring in perfect order before them. If such news is reliable, in a few days we shall hear of a Turkish reverse in Asia—fifty men killed and seventy-five wounded; fight lasted all day; Turkish forces much discouraged. There is now a lull in the war. Russia does not want to fight for a few days, and the Turks feel jubilant because of this inactivity of the Russian forces. Meantime the Russian Ministers

are talking among the Powers about her method of preparing for a potentate's feast over the spoils of poor Turkey. Turkey and Russia are reported nearly bankrupt. Why should Russia be so poor? She has been well governed for several years and has had no late wars. Russia's asserted financial stringency is largely one of her diplomatic dodges. Her Ministers have shown more real diplomatic finesse than have those of England or even Germany. It seems that Russia is inclined to protract the war for the double purpose of feeling her way among the Powers and also to make her conquests most permanent. The Franco-Prussian war was fought in too short a space of time, few men were killed and no one got tired of the conflict. The result is that both France and Germany want to fight the war over again. The defeated party should be thoroughly conquered and it will for years thereafter be very respectful and orderly to its own citizens and to foreign municipalities.

Count Churvaloff is constantly assuring England that the Russian Government has no intention to interfere with English interest in the East. England, however, is doubtful of such honeyed assurances and is opening negotiations with the Khedive of Egypt with reference to the protection of British interests in Egypt. It is also believed in England that Russia is attempting to subsidize the press with the view of preparing the public mind for her occupation of Constantinople; and it is said that the Czar has come to a perfect understanding with Germany and Austria that he shall free Roumania from Turkish rule. Slowly as the present conflict may progress the results will be highly advantageous to Europe, provided the war continues until the Ottoman empire in Europe no longer exists. We Americans grow impatient at the delay, but the Muscovite and the Turk are semi-civilized and have their own way of settling the present conflict. We shall be satisfied, however, if they have no foolishness about it and one of them receive a thorough whipping.

Hayes Proving Himself the Man.

The President is just now undergoing a siege of official visits. The last is from Alabama, and consists of two delegations, one ultra and the other moderate Republican. Both want to know about his appointments to office and what the prospects are. The President gave them to understand that the changes he had made in Alabama offices were in the interest of what he considered the Union-Republican sentiment of the State, and that he would make no changes except for inefficiency or corruption. Also, that in making future appointments he would select men who would have material interests in the State. He said that he had made some appointments in Alabama which he now saw were unwise, but which, not being able to recall, he had left for Congress to act upon. Concerning carpet baggers, he did not consider a person who had become a bona fide resident of a State necessarily a carpet bagger because he was a Northerner, but only those who went South for the purpose of holding office and made that a business. He recognized the fact that Senators were prone to get their friends official appointments, and that Senators are so situated as to know who are good men to fill such positions, but the views of other representative men must also have consideration.

The delegates expressed themselves satisfied with the President's policy, and assured him that those who held Federal offices would support his administration. Hayes gives almost daily proof of his ability to carry out his conservative policy. His language is not any more remarkable than his thought, but his great honesty of heart and excellence of judgment are qualities which obtain a hold upon the American people, and they rejoice that he possesses as much firmness in giving effect to the policy which he has outlined. The times demand such a President, and Hayes very cleverly supplies the requirement.

The Renottes will celebrate the Fourth of July. The other switches along the line of the C. P. R. R. have not yet decided the question of what they will do.—Carson Appeal.

They will all celebrate—are already dressed in red, white and blue; and this fact, we presume, makes one of the turn-tables on the side-track jealous.

Secretary Sherman's Views on Finance.

Business men throughout the country are interested in knowing how the great financial problem now undergoing most thorough investigation will be solved. The ablest financiers and political economists, both in this country and England, are giving careful attention to this question. The views of men who have long studied this subject, and are in a position to know what they are talking about, will, therefore, be of much interest to the intelligent reader. Hon. John Sherman, who has for a number of years been chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance, and who is now Secretary of the Treasury, is as thoroughly conversant with the question of finance as any man in the United States. He thus presents a synopsis of his views in the *Chicago Tribune* of last Monday:

The silver question has two extremes, equally threatening and plausible. One represented in the East and the other in the West. The disputes will result in a refreshing shower of silver to replace paper and facilitate resumption in both gold and silver. To compel creditors to take silver coin for all debts, when it is ten per cent. below gold now, would immediately depreciate the purchasing power of a dollar five per cent. below gold; would utterly destroy public credit, stop our funding operations which are reducing our public debt, drive from the country all gold and leave us with what our silver friends so much denounce—a silver standard of silver bullion. Good sense reveals the results of this doctrine. The other extreme opinion would demoralize silver, which is absolutely essential for the daily want; which is the coin more universally used by mankind than any other, and in which the rich and the poor are alike interested. The free use of both metals are convertible into each other and both equal to the current value of the genuine. The bi-metallic standard of value is assumed by the gold monometalist to be impossible in the face of the fact that gold cannot be divided so as to meet one of the hundred daily wants of life. Both of these extreme opinions will assuredly be abandoned eventually. It is an old dispute, one which the Government has always adjusted by issuing both metals as coin and maintaining them equal, at a fixed rate, by limiting the amount it issues. Metal more valuable in the market than its legal ratio must be limited in its issue, leaving the absolute need of it to fix the amount. In our country, where we are struggling to make our paper money equal to coin, we are happily in a condition to do this easily and with profit to the Government. The way is to issue silver coin whenever demanded, the smaller coin being exchanged for either fractional paper money or United States notes, which may then be retired. Silver coins have already superseded the body of fractional currency, and they are a legal tender to the same extent. Let the Government buy the silver bullion at what it is worth, coin silver dollars and issue them freely to everybody who will surrender a paper dollar. This is a fair and voluntary exchange. A silver dollar ought to be received by the Government and made legal tender precisely as the paper dollar. In this way perhaps 50,000,000 silver dollars will supersede 50,000,000 paper dollars, more or less. This process will bring both paper and silver nearer to the stand-point of gold and will bring all our money to the same value. We will then have paper money supported by the public credit, with gold and silver coin in abundance, so that every man who has either his labor or productions to sell can have either kind of money and all the same value, and according as he wants to carry it in large sums or for daily use and change, or for foreign exchange, he will take paper, silver or gold. This will make all interchangeable, and make gold the ultimate standard. It would doubtless be better if gold and silver could have an international standard, but this is now impracticable. We may use silver alone, as China does, and plenty of countries are ready to take all the gold we have. We cannot afford to buy and sell in the world at the gold standard and compete with them, nor can we deny ourselves the great convenience of an ample silver currency just equal to gold by confining its issue to the actual demand for it. We are now so near the uniform standard of all kinds of money that I have too much confidence in the shrewdness of our people to believe that they will take a step backward.

CALEDONIA CLUB PICNIC.—The annual picnic and games of the Caledonia Club of Virginia and Gold Hill will be held at Treadway's Ranch, Carson City, on the 11th day of August next. The picnic parties of the Caledonians have always been among the pleasantest and most enjoyable of any afforded our people, and the preparations for the coming occasion warrant the assertion that the one to be given in August will, in point of enjoyment, eclipse all their previous efforts.—G. H. News.

4,000 Chinamen landed in San Francisco last month.

State News.

The Bartlett Creek mines, Humboldt county, are again coming into notice.

Cornucopia is reported very dull.

Tybo complains of butter 4,000 years old.

Hank Blanchard of Gold Hill contributed \$20 last Saturday for the purpose of buying tickets for poor children who desired to attend the school picnic. Just like him.

A stage line to Sutro and the Carson bottoms during the Summer is talked of.

The bullion yield of the Con. Virginia mine during the past month will exceed \$1,200,000, and exceeds that for April by about \$100,000.

During the week ending June 8th the Sutro Tunnel was advanced 80 feet, making the total length 17,015 feet.

While Charles Goodwin, editor of the *Virginia City Enterprise*, regales himself in San Francisco, Capt. G. G. Lyon slings editorial ink for the noble duke.

Tagless dogs are impounded in Virginia City, and unless claimed and the tax at once paid, the poor little yelpers sacrifice their precious lives to their masters' neglect.

The Eureka *Sentinel* says that Goodwin Canyon, above that town, was named after Hon. C. C. Goodwin, editor of the *Enterprise*. It is now time for Fred. Hart to name some canyon about Austin "Cassidy's Retreat."

There are at present 639 men employed at the Justice mine. This makes the daily expense for labor \$2,556, and for the month of June the pay roll will amount to \$76,680.

The land offices of Eureka, Elko and Pioche are to be consolidated and located at the former town.

The Con. Virginia and California companies have paid their tax on the net proceeds of the bullion yielded by those mines during the last quarter. The amount paid is \$92,391. This will be apportioned among the State and county funds, according to law.—*Virginia Chronicle*.

Judge Hillyer, counsel for these companies, has signified his intention to contest the city tax.

Attorney General Devens is examining the status of affairs in Mormonism. Several suits have been commenced or proposed by the District Attorney and these will involve a very large expenditure of money. Brigham and his followers have scattered the prosecuting witnesses to the four winds, and now Uncle Sam must pay for bringing them back. When the witnesses are all assembled the culprits will probably move to some other clime and have another lease of wickedness. Political corruption and murders seem to attract much attention, but social crimes are becoming fashionable. It is now a question whether the expense of prosecuting these unnatural monsters can be borne. We hope it may be undertaken. It would be very pleasant once more to feel that the United States owned Utah.

The first of the drink registering apparatuses which a new law says must be used in all Virginia bar-rooms, has been put in operation in Richmond. It is a wooden box about a cubic foot in size. On one side is a crank, and on another dials like those of a gas meter. The barkeeper turns the crank once round at every sale of a drink, a bell strikes, and the dial registers one. The object of the device is to determine the amount of tax to be collected, at the rate of one cent on every drink. Although a heavy fine may be imposed for neglect to use these machines properly, or for tampering with them in any way—and there are officers whose duty it is to detect such offenses—the belief is that they will not answer the purpose, because drinkers will generally connive at violations of the law.

San Clements tells in a letter to Jno. A. McPherson, of San Francisco, how he received the *nom de guerre* of Mark Twain:

Dear Sir: "Mark Twain" was the nom de plume of one Captain Isaiah Sellers, who used to write river news over it for the *New Orleans Picayune*. He died in 1863, and as he could no longer need that signature, I laid violent hands upon it without asking the permission of the proprietor's remains. That is the history of the *nom de plume* I bear. Yours truly,
SAMUEL L. CLEMENS.

Turkey will double her taxes in order to meet expenses.

Late News Notes.

Diaz has been officially recognized by Germany.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt will write Motley's biography.

Secretary Sherman favors the remonetization of silver. An agreeable surprise.

Senator Jones denies that he has changed his views upon the silver question.

The London *Times* thinks that a general war was never more imminent than at present.

Harry Meiggs, the South American railroad king has, commenced work upon several new lines.

Nine towns in Peru were destroyed May 9th, by a severe earthquake, and the accompanying tidal wave.

Ex-Governor Kellogg, of Louisiana, has said that he does not admire the status of affairs in his native State.

General Sherman says that Russia wants to acquire territory in Asia in order to reach the sea through the Persian Gulf.

They want Beecher to come to California. Montgomery Queen's two-horned rhinoceros is having a good run, and why not Beecher?

Brigham Young says that if Utah were to become a State, Salt Lake would be the "City of Zion." Brigham says a great many things.

Fast trains are to be established connecting Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago with New York city. These trains will make the fastest time on record.

Insurrections, expectation of battle, and guesses at the plans of future campaigns and the bases of future treaties, form the basis of European news. These guesses are harmless and unreliable. Meanwhile the Danube is still turbulent, and the objective point of the Russian army is conceded to be in Asia.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued an order directing that the six principal Custom-houses in the United States—New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, San Francisco and Chicago—be hereafter kept open for the transaction of business between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P. M., instead of being closed at 3 P. M., as heretofore.

A Washington dispatch of June 12th says: A delegation of colored people from Louisiana had two very satisfactory interviews with the President and called on Secretary Sherman this morning. The Secretary was asked whether he thought one-third of his patronage was too much for the colored people. The Secretary replied that if men of integrity and intelligence were chosen he thought they were entitled to a fair share of patronage, and further remarked that he would write to Collector King, at New Orleans, upon the subject.

AMERICAN BEEF ABROAD.—The *Scotsman*, a paper published at Edinburgh, and which is widely read by the Scottish agriculturists, has sent a member of its staff to the United States to examine into and report upon all the circumstances of American farming bearing upon the production of beef and mutton. The first letter of the special correspondent is dated New York, April 13th, and in it the writer remarks that he was surprised to find so little interest taken in a question which has produced so much excitement in the British islands. We extract:

The cattle and the beef exported are the choicest lots to be had, and as a rule the cattle come from Illinois, Kentucky and Ohio, and the sheep from Ohio and Kentucky, and a few from Canada. Among the cattle that were being slaughtered at the Jersey City Stock Yards to-day for export to Britain to-morrow, were a few very fair bullocks, four and five years old; but still the majority were inferior, rough and ill fed. A lot of calves, well bred but lean, were stalled for killing, and several very nice quarters of beef were being hung in the refrigerators. A few pretty heavy carcasses of mutton were newly dressed, but the quality was far behind that of Scotch mutton—much inferior, in fact, to the beef that hung alongside. The Americans are rough butchers, and truly the sight in the slaughter house was not inviting.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH TRAMPS.—Some twelve or fourteen tramps boarded the freight train due here at 9:45 last night, as it left Mill City. They attempted to intimidate Conductor Sargent and his crew and take possession of his train, but he and his brakemen fought nobly, and though they were roughly handled for a while, succeeded in compelling the tramps to leave the train, which arrived here all right.—*Silver State*, 12th.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Hebrew Wedding.

On Sunday evening it was our pleasure to attend a wedding at which all the parties interested were Hebrews and the ceremony pronounced was in the Hebrew language.

It seems that Mr. Philip Friedlander, of Los Angeles, took it into his head a short time since to have a partner for life, and having laid siege to the affections of Miss Rachel Block, of this place, was so successful that yesterday afternoon about 5:30 he induced Rabbi H. Loerengberg, of San Francisco, to proceed to the residence of David Lachman, and in the presence of some fifty persons unite Philip and Rachel as man and wife, in the manner prescribed by the Jewish faith and the laws of Nevada.

At 5:30 the guests assembled in the parlor. Rabbi Loerengberg took his stand and the groom was ushered into the room and took up his position under the chuppah, or canopy. The Rabbi and several others said to him three times: "Baruch, Habah"—blessed be thy entrance. Then came the bride, to whom the same words were likewise pronounced, and took position by the side of her espoused. Mr. and Mrs. J. Prescott stood up with the groom, and Mr. and Mrs. S. Cahn stood up with the bride. When all were ready the Rabbi chanted a Hebrew prayer, part of which was over a glass of raisin wine, which he gave to the groom at the conclusion of the prayer. The groom gave it to the bride; she drank some and returned it to the groom, who also drank. The object of drinking the wine is as a preliminary ceremony performed by the man and woman themselves as their part of the marital rite. Then followed the ceremony of the ring, the groom saying to the bride: "By this ring you shall be bound to me according to the laws of Moses and Israel." The Rabbi then read, both in Hebrew and in German, the marriage contract, which is signed by the groom, bride, Rabbi and witnesses. Then came the closing prayer in Hebrew and in English.

During the entire ceremony all the gentlemen kept on their hats, a custom which is always observed by the Jews during all prayers. The breaking of the glass was left out of the ceremony. The Rabbi says that this part of the Hebrew marriage rite is fast becoming obsolete and is now, and more particularly in the past, was observed as a remembrance of the ceremony and also typical of the strength of the marriage relation.

After the ceremony followed the usual greetings observed at American weddings. Several of the ladies favored the company with some excellent instrumental music, after which all partook of supper, and it was a supper too. After supper all the men put on their hats and the Rabbi chanted a prayer. The room was soon cleared and the remainder of the evening spent in dancing, singing, conversation and piano playing. It was a very pleasant and enjoyable wedding party. The ceremony was both solemn and interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Lachman opened their house and provided in a sumptuous manner for the pleasure and comfort of all present. We wish the newly married couple a long, happy and successful life.

The Auburn mill made a clear up last Saturday and produced about \$800 worth of bullion from some 17 tons of Pyramid ore. This is the first bullion from Pyramid and proves conclusively that Pyramid has ore which will handsomely repay for mining and milling. The mill will not crush any more ore for some time. The mine owners now know that they have plenty of good ore and will develop their mines with renewed energy and confidence.

W. W. Bishop, brother of Dr. S. Bishop, was in town Sunday. He says business in the eastern part of the State is reviving, particularly in the mining camps. Mr. Bishop's book, "Confessions of John D. Lee," will be published by the first of July.

We said last Saturday that W. Ross, Night Watchman, went to bed after the difficulty between Saulsbury and Ainsworth on June 8th, and that Saulsbury went down town. We should have said that Ross went down town, and Saulsbury to bed.

Geo. Becker, at the Granite mill, will sell you ice and deliver it.

RICH STRIKE IN PYRAMID.—A number of gentlemen visited Pyramid last Sunday, and report that Pyramid will be a live mining camp this Summer. Mr. Kinkead says that the King shaft is down 120 feet and are in 11-foot vein matter. The Jones & Kinkead shaft is down 100 feet, and yesterday the workmen commenced to cross-cut. The width of the vein at this level is not known. The owners know that it is at least seven feet wide, and that the ore assays over \$100 to the ton. All the other claims are doing well. In some a fine body of ore has already been found, as in the Buckeye, Hidden Treasure and Butcher & Mayberry, while in others, as the Clark & Gregory, Red Rover and Adriatic, the prospects are exceedingly favorable. Messrs. Jones and Kinkead have just erected a boarding house for their men near the mine, and may shortly erect a mill near their claim. This news from Pyramid is very encouraging, while the recent developments made in several of the mines in that district, demonstrate beyond a doubt that Pyramid is bound to be a good paying mining camp, if not a very rich one.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—The temperance meeting Monday night was very well attended. Speeches were made by Dr. Hutchins, Frank Cook, Rev. C. H. Pope, Rev. T. J. Arnold and Thos. Laycock. The exercises were somewhat lengthy for a warm evening, but all present were much interested in the exercises. The time for holding the next meeting has not yet been determined. The warm weather is quite favorable to the temperance cause just now. The heat is very oppressive, and lemonade, soda, etc., is in demand, while whiskey, brandy, etc., is rather aggravating to the flesh.

"GAILY THE TROUBADOURS."—A good audience greeted the merry makers Monday evening, and every one enjoyed a hearty laugh. The action showed some originality, and the wit was of the sparkling kind. Blanche Correll was in good voice, and Mr. John Gourlay displayed his rich baritone with much musical taste. Nellie McHenry—well, she was feeling well, and pretty as a picture. Should the troupe ever come this way again.

"We'll take 'em in;
We'll take 'em in;
That's just what we will do."

A HINT.—Why wouldn't it be a good idea to clear off the plaza in front of the Court House so that when the new bridge is completed that side of the river may present a more inviting appearance? The ground in question is ample, and was set apart for the express purpose named. If our property bordered on this plaza we should make an attempt at devoting this land to the public use.

WHEELER'S EXPEDITION.—Lieutenant T. W. Symons, of the United States Engineer Corps, passed through Reno Monday with his detachment of the Wheeler Surveying Expedition. He goes from Reno northward and will carry his work as far as the lava beds during the present season. Lieutenant Symons will reach the scene of Captain Jack's exploits in October next.

NEW EVIDENCE.—In the Rover trial Tuesday, H. B. Maxon, civil engineer, who has visited the scene of the murder and made a map thereof, explained to the jury the relative positions of various points concerned in the testimony, together with the distances between them. This testimony will, it is hoped, settle certain contradictions which have appeared in each trial in regard to the scene of the tragedy.

WESTERN HOUSE.—Mr. J. D. Shaw, proprietor of the Western House, has just had his hotel thoroughly renovated and placed in fine condition for the accommodation of guests. There are 25 bedrooms up-stairs, with thirty-three beds. All the rooms have been repainted and furnished with new upholstery. Shaw says that he is now ready for business.

ON THEIR TRAVELS.—Messrs. Scott and Hitchcock, agents for Chapin's nurseries, are traveling eastward through Humboldt and Lander counties, and meeting with much success. The good people of that section may safely count upon the virtue of Chapin's products and the validity of his contracts.

Mr. W. J. Luke will shortly build a large stone blacksmith shop on the corner of Sierra and Fourth streets, opposite Lee's stables.

Railroad Accident.

Two Horses Killed, Wagon Smashed, One Man Slightly Injured and Another Seriously Hurt.

At 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, the time for the arrival of the lightning express in Reno, two men—A. J. Bunting and M. Harrison—who were in a two-horse wagon, attempted to cross the C. P. R. R. track on Sierra street, when the train was approaching the station at the rate of perhaps 20 miles an hour. When the team was about half way over the track, the locomotive struck the wagon midway, and carried men, wagon and horses some one hundred feet before it. One of the horses was so injured that he died in a short time and the other had one leg broken and was afterwards shot. The wagon, of course, was a wreck. Mr. Harrison received slight injuries about the right shoulder and back of the right ear. Mr. Bunting, who was driving the team, was badly bruised and sustained a partial concussion of the right side and lung. His injuries are of such a nature that it is impossible to fully tell at present their extent and character, but Dr. Snow says that Bunting will be around in a few days. The value of the horses and wagon is estimated at \$500.

The accident created considerable comment and of course there are many versions of the affair. Mr. Harrison says that he was talking with Bunting and could not see the approaching train for several intervening cars on the sidetrack near the crossing, and that the bell of the locomotive was not ringing at the time. As to how the accident occurred he cannot clearly state for he was very much excited about the time the engine struck the wagon. Bunting says that just before driving on the track that he heard a rumbling sound of cars approaching, but as he did not hear the bell ring, supposed the yard engine was switching some of the box cars; that he supposed the cars were much further from him than what they were and coming at less speed. He could not see the train for two coaches and seven box cars stood in the way. When he first saw the train it was not more than 40 feet distant. He whipped his horses to make them pass over the crossing if possible, and Harrison caught hold of the reins, or attempted to, he is not positive which. The horses belonged to Bunting and the wagon to Harrison.

A number of persons, including the engineer of the train, say the bell was ringing at and before the time of the accident, and in all probability was ringing at the time. But the train was evidently approaching the station too rapidly, and the box cars and two coaches are too near the crossing. It is just about 80 feet from the crossing to where the box cars were standing. Hence a team approaching from the north side cannot see the train until they get upon the crossing, and the noise made by the wagon, together with that of McFarlin's blacksmith shop, is so great as to materially deaden the sound of the approaching train.

This fact however should make persons very careful when and how to cross and to thoroughly satisfy themselves that there is no danger ahead. The main fault, to say the least, lies with Bunting and Harrison. It is evident however that the lightning express runs too fast within the town limits, and the cars on the above sidetrack should not be so near the main crossing of the town.

ARRESTED.—Sunday night George Avery arrested Ah Fon and Ah Que for stealing 1200 cigars from W. R. Chamberlain. Several hundred of the cigars were found in the possession of the Chinamen. Both were in Wadsworth when arrested. They were lodged in the County Jail.

The bar of the Commercial Exchange is now kept by William Unwiller, while George Mann runs the restaurant portion of those pleasant quarters. Unwiller can fix you up a drink fit for a king, and Mann can set before you a dish palatable to the most particular epicure.

Sunday afternoon a Chinaman cook at Mayberry's camp, in the mountains, was very severely cut and bruised about the face and neck by, he says, two white men. Poor John seemed to have no friends. It is needless to say he had no money.

Jottings.

Don't say "it's awful hot," that isn't nice; rather proclaim that "the heated season has arrived, with all its intense discomforts."

There will be a large crop of perspiration this year.

Bidwell, Surprise Valley, will have a grand ball, procession, theatricals and three days racing, during the week commencing July 3rd.

All small boys will suddenly become obedient now. The circus is in sight.

Surprise Valley crops were never better, although a few grasshoppers are reported about Cedarville.

Mrs. Partington says "Them sulphury days like yesterday and day before cause her spirits to recline very rapidly."

Charlie Knust of our's is in Lake City in charge of a store, and as might be expected is winning his way and making many good friends.

A legal expert lately visited our mines in Pyramid and slept throughout his stay. He comes back, however, with an exaggerated idea of the new district and likes to talk about it. We have a notion to send him up for thirty days.

The Baptist church social Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair. Another one two weeks hence.

Seven large bars of Northern Belle bullion and seven bars from the Comstock passed west Tuesday evening.

Hon. Robert Ingersoll will lecture in Virginia City on the 19th of this month. We do not know whether he will favor Reno or not. It is to be hoped that he will. We are confident that he would have a large and appreciative audience were he to repeat his famous lecture in our little town.

DISTRICT COURT.—On Tuesday afternoon, the hearing of the application for letters of administration in the estate of D. P. Banks, deceased, was postponed until Friday, June 22d. In the Rover case H. B. Maxin and Richard Nash were examined. At 9 A. M., Wednesday, the defendant in the case of G. G. Bragg vs. Con. Poe Mining Company, was allowed to withdraw summons for purposes of further service. Richard Nash was recalled in the Rover case. He was followed by Chas. A. Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Osburn, and Dr. C. H. Bowman. In the afternoon the defense called to the stand J. W. Rover, the defendant. There was more interest taken in the case than usual, but most of those present appeared as though they were there because they were compelled to, while others came since they had nothing else to do. Bonifield went to sleep and Julien drew his picture. The poor jury looked as though they would give a day's fees to stretch out in hammocks under a large shade tree. Pete Comstock stood matters as long as he could, then got sick and sending Mann up behind the desk, he went out and sat on the stone steps in the shade.

ALMOST A SERIOUS FIRE.—About 6 o'clock Tuesday evening the alarm of fire was sounded. The firemen promptly responded to the call, and proceeded to the scene of conflagration, but the incipient flames had just been extinguished. The fire was under J. D. Pollard's hotel, and had evidently started from small coals which had probably been blown out of the stove onto the floor and through the cracks between the planks. Mr. J. Donovan, who was sitting on the east porch, noticed smoke issuing from under the porch, and on investigation discovered a considerable fire burning for a distance of some twelve feet directly under the hall and a bedroom adjoining the kitchen. Several openings were made in the floor and water copiously applied. Had the fire burned two minutes longer, or broken out later in the evening, the probabilities are that Mr. Pollard's hotel would have burned down. The damage was about \$50.

IS TOWN.—Col. J. S. Morgan, of Brooklyn, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Morgan has invented the finest office desk afloat. It takes everywhere, and is just what is needed in hotels, business houses and professional offices. Mr. Morgan has his agent and painter with him, and is prepared to promptly supply all orders for his excellent desk. He went below Wednesday night, and will be followed in a week or two by his other agent. Morgan is full of life, and just as accommodating as he is genial and whole-souled.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—Wednesday at 10 o'clock Coroner N. C. Haslund summoned a jury and held an inquest over the body of the dead man found Tuesday near the Brooklyn mine. The jury found the name of deceased to be Edward Griffith, and that he died a natural death on Monday, June 11th, near the Brooklyn mine. Griffith was buried at 1 o'clock this afternoon. He had recently been in the employ of Jas. Mayberry, working in the mountains, and was formerly blacksmith at the Brooklyn mine. Last Saturday he came to town and got on a drunk. He left some money at Hagerman's store in the morning, but spent it for liquor and other things during the day. Tuesday morning he was found near the Brooklyn mine, about seven miles from town, by Mr. Lemmons, who was driving a band of cattle from Peavine to Mayberry's. Haslund was notified of the fact, and proceeded to the spot and brought the man to town. Where Griffith fell were plain indications that he had struggled for some time before dying. Near him was a bottle containing some whiskey, a vial of buchu and a box of pills. On his person was found a gold ring and a letter from his mother Mrs. Teresa Griffith, of Baltimore, Md. He was known by Pat Hogan, Mr. Baum, and a number of other parties. Deceased was a hard working man, but was addicted to drinking and would occasionally get on a square drunk.

DISTRICT COURT.—The Rover case does not elicit as much interest as at the previous trial. Job Davis, the Justice of the Peace before whom the preliminary examination of Rover and McWorthy was held testified Monday. Frank McWorthy then took the stand and was questioned during the afternoon, also Tuesday forenoon and had to endure the same ordeal during that afternoon. His testimony is the same as that given at the preceding trial. He makes a very straightforward statement of the affair, yet there are a number who believe that in some respects his evidence is somewhat lame; that he is not altogether free from complicity in some manner with the dreadful murder of Sharp. He is, however, placed in quite an awkward light, since the commission of the butchery lies between him and Rover. Both assert this fact and they are the only men who positively know who is the real man. We of course know nothing of either party and have no interest save that in common to all citizens to conserve.

NUPTIALS.—Tuesday eve Miss Francis Elliott united her fortunes with those of Mr. Wm. Goeggel. A number of friends witnessed the tying of the marital knot. After the ceremony was over those present, and they were not a few, gathered about the happy couple and wished them continued happiness and a long wedded life. Both are young, and boldly and with bright prospects sail out on the conjugal sea. An honest and industrious young man has consummated an alliance with a young lady of real worth, who, like himself, has a willing hand and a noble heart. We wish them increasing happiness as time shall bear them along the stream of time; that their life may not be as a tale that is told, but as a volume of rich genial experiences unfolding abiding pleasures and leading to endearing success on each page of their future history.

BRIGHT METEOR SUNDAY NIGHT.—Shortly after 9 o'clock Sunday evening, a beautiful and brilliant meteor was noticed by several of our citizens. It was nearly as large as a man's head, and was seen in the north. It was very beautiful indeed, being of a fiery red color, and after shooting across the heavens for a short distance, the ball of fire burst, throwing out a rich bluish flame, something similar to a Roman candle, but much larger and more brilliant. This is a good time of the year to watch for such sights, and almost every evening meteors and falling stars may be seen.

A young man who married a woman with seven sisters, and went to live in the family, came out the other day and sadly asked a neighbor whether it was better to cut your strawberry beds bias, with inside plantings, or pompadour, with nothing but plain insertion.

Monday, June 11th, was the hottest day San Francisco has seen in twenty-seven years; the thermometer at 12:35 p. m. of that day registering 99 degrees.

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LODGING HOUSE TO LET.

THE LODGING HOUSE FORM-
erly kept by MRS. BECK, is now oc-
cupied by MRS. CRANDALL. Everything about the house is
in good shape. Location, corner of Lake
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Plaza Street, Reno.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED. SATIS-
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Editorial and Local Matters.

Go to Work.

The Trustees of our State Agricultural Society are making all necessary preparations for the Fourth Annual Fair. The speed programme is under consideration, and the premium list will soon be issued. The institution has made good progress so far, financially, as well as in the enlargement of its sphere of usefulness. No institution, however, can accomplish the greatest good, without hearty co-operation from the people. The yearly exhibition of products near our town has done, more than any other one thing, to establish the value of our agricultural land, and invite attention to the undeveloped resources of our State.

There has been more profitable discussion over our natural wealth since the organization of this society, than ever before, and a desire for improvement has been the direct and apparent result. It would, therefore, be idle to spend time in proving that the society is a public benefit and should be heartily encouraged. There only remains to us the task of asserting that every man can do something. Give to the Secretary names of your friends who would be likely to exhibit. If you know of a valuable product or invention try to secure its exhibition. Tell your friends that the society is trying this year to make their Fair an exhibition mainly of Nevada's wares, and appeal to their State pride in its behalf. Tell them that every objection has been met more than half way, and concessions made in favor of our people upon the theory that they will come forward and give earnest support to the movement. In short, do what you can, and rest assured that the success of this society will make your home more comfortable, improve your market and increase your profits.

Every producer should be represented at our Fair, and every wise man will lend his influence towards an unmeasured success.

HOW THEY STAND AFFECTED.—Flood & O'Brien are assessed for \$600,000, William Sharon \$260,000, and E. J. Baldwin \$210,000.

Let not John Smith or James Jones take courage from this example to put in their small ranch or carpenter shop at less than its value. Such a thing would be highly reprehensible and cause honest men to shudder. Besides, we have Boards of Equalization—beautiful theories they are too—whose duty it has been to pounce upon John or James and make them toe the mark. What a righteous affair is taxation! Praise be to Allah!

TREASURE-TROVE.—At Pleasant Valley, El Dorado county, California, a few days ago, a lad named Eddie Shepherd, about eight or nine years of age, was chasing a lizard, with intent to end the existence of that reptile. The lizard ran under a piece of board, and the little boy, continuing the pursuit, unearthed an old oyster can, in which he found \$50 in \$5 gold pieces and \$20 in gold specimens.

Such items have a very pernicious effect. The mortality among lizards is largely increased, and the press is deteriorating.

Judge C. C. Goodwin, of the *Enterprise*, has been engaged for some time in a search for more light. At last he is successful, and "the light of love shines over all." Miss Alice Maynard, of Carson, was the bride, and bright wishes are showered upon the worthy pair from all directions. We add ours with pleasure.

June 14th was the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the national flag of the United States.

We're not very good at original research, but when it comes to gleaning a little useful knowledge from an almanac, we're pretty handy.

General T. H. Williams, the San Francisco *Argonaut* informs us, is likely to become a prominent Democratic candidate for the U. S. Senate from California.

Thomas is a glaring illustration of ambition's immortality.

Mighels, of the *Appeal*, in the fullness of a contrite editorial heart, acknowledges his short-comings meekly: "The fact is 'Christian' young men are men of like passions with young men who do not call themselves Christians."

Both the Russian and Turkish armies show more activity. The "Sick Man" seems to be just about as he was, although despondent at times.

Our Northern Neighbors.

We have conversed this week with several gentlemen from Big Valley, who give glowing accounts of the prosperity of that portion of the county. There is every prospect of large crops, new settlers are coming in, while the old ones are improving in a manner which indicates that they intend to stay. The same reports come from Surprise and Goose Lake Valleys. The natural advantages of Modoc county are beginning to be seen and appreciated, and are being taken advantage of by people who are valuable acquisitions to our county.—*Modoc Independent*.

Also the same reports of good crop prospects and prosperity come from Sierra, Indian and American valleys, and the query arises, where does the surplus find market? These valleys are mainly settled by large land owners, and the soil is exceedingly productive. The home market is supplied without effort and in a year like this a large quantity will remain. Where does this go? Well, they all say that Reno ought to be their market. But they find great difficulty in establishing close communication with us, while other points—as Redding, Oroville, Winnemucca, Truckee, and Ashland, Oregon—are making strenuous efforts to secure the trade. A regular tri-weekly mail runs between Surprise Valley and Ashland, Oregon. Another line is projected from Winnemucca. Plumas and Sierra counties find but a meagre accommodation through Truckee, and so on. To be sure, Reno is the natural point of supply and exchange and in winter the only accessible supply town for these valleys, but our citizens having a large business are loth to increase it and wish to avoid the trouble of accommodating these people. Petitions have been prepared setting forth the wants of Plumas and Modoc counties; these have all suffered defeat at the hands of a few Reno men, and as a consequence when other points are inaccessible these neighbors come to us. Redding has the northern wool trade; a railroad has been surveyed from Winnemucca; Truckee divides the dairy produce of Sierra Valley, and our objection to mail lines and the accommodation of our neighbors is having its legitimate effects. Trade is driven by these obstacles into unnatural channels, and we are standing still. These fertile valleys could supply our State market without aid from San Jose or San Joaquin, but it behooves us to keep on remonstrating against their petitions for we can thereby save some trouble and avoid a great deal of business.

Bullion Tax Refusal.

The recent refusal of certain mining companies to pay the city tax levied upon the net proceeds of the mines has excited considerable comment during the past few days, the more especially as it is stated that the provision in the new city charter has been surreptitiously tampered with and a loophole deliberately made to allow the aforesaid companies a chance to jump out and avoid the payment of the tax. By official request the matter has been kept out of the papers in order that the party or parties who tampered with and altered the instrument might if possible be ferreted out, and if possible brought to justice.—*G. H. News*.

The assertion in regard to that "loophole" is highly creditable both to our Kings and the officers who had charge of the bill. However, the *Enterprise* and *Virginia Chronicle* have both assured us that the Comstock was substantially a unit in favor of protecting the mines by practical exemption, and if that be true there can certainly be no objections to the city forfeiting this tax, should the citizens so desire. The tax was paid before "through generosity and when the city's extremities were made known," and we hope that if "generosity" is to cease, the city may find some better and more reliable aid than her devotion to mining interests has furnished.

Tweed is enduring considerable grief at present. He promised to get several other men into trouble if he might be liberated, but now concludes to confess judgment. The old thief still hopes for mercy, and loses sight of the fact that he is worse than a footpad. The poor old felon is tottering along by his grave, pleading for mercy; never repenting of his misdeeds, but, oh! so sorry that he was caught.

A Berlin dispatch says the Ecclesiastical Court has sentenced the Bishop of Limburg to removal from office.

This is probably the man who invented the "loud" cheese which bears his name.

Significant.

San Francisco is passing through one of her periodical municipal campaigns, in which the better class of her citizens are waging a doubtful fight with the professional spoilers. It is astonishing how powerful the disreputable element in a community can become through the agency of careful organization. The men of wealth, character and brains of our Pacific metropolis, with all their resources and power, are hardly equal to loosening the hold which two hackmen now have on the municipal government. These two unlettered mudsills are quietly moving the votes which will overwhelm the men of substance and intelligence, unless they can present a solid front at the approaching election. None understand the old Roman maxim of "divide and conquer" better than the rude ward politicians of San Francisco. They know that intelligence carries with it the political bane of diversity of opinion, and acting on this principle they unite their forces and win. The revival of the People's party may secure a triumph to the conservative citizens; but if it is met by the old tactics and both the political parties put up tickets, the "boys" will get away with the election and continue to preside over the spoils.—*Los Angeles Express*.

It is not at all astonishing that rings thwart the people's wishes, when we are taught that beliefs are of more importance than honesty and sterling merit. In absolute monarchies a man's devotion to might can alone elect him to his sovereign's favor. Such men upon reaching the throne always abuse their privileges and reward others who believe as they do. A free press has frowned upon these practices, yet how is it with the ring master and political wire-puller, does he not exact blind obedience? Were his methods of discipline displayed in the light would he have power? We know that professional politicians live upon corruption, yet we were so reverent towards party discipline that we had rather succeed with such men than chance a failure without them. Could the "rude ward politicians" of any city compete with intelligent men if we ceased to fight old battles and asked men to vote upon honest and unbiased choice? We teach men that it is treason to party, this choice upon the score of merit. We apply the arguments of national politics to local issues and reap the result: "If you want a Republican President you certainly want a Republican Assessor." To be sure the first deals with questions of policy and the second is merely an honest man or a thief. We say "vote for Smith for assessor because he is a Republican," and so long as we say so the rude ward politician will see that Smith is a thief. But the time is coming when we shall place Smith's claims safely upon his merits as an honest man and we shall witness practical reforms without any necessity for a third party or new issues.

Ulysses has set the Britishers hall by the ears. "Aving been hinvited to dejeuner, Ulysses hacceptepd with pleasure, hand the hentrance to Guild'all were hadorned with crimson cloth, making the toot an sandle quite helegant and hinspiring. Says Jeams de la Pluche Hamounoun of the General, "Hulysses Grant, R. S. B., the 'Annibal of the Hamerican Hamny," which, to hinterpret, means Receiver of Snuff Boxes." Here the Luds and Ladies make their devours at 'Annibal, and My Lud Mare tenders 'im our 'ospitalities, hafter w'hich the cerry-moneys, which are haw-hinspiring hand himpressive as a clam-bake, are hended and 'Annibal goes off to 'ob nob with my Lud the Prins of Whales. A meetin' of valley-de-shams and footmen in livery 'as been asked to meet at the Star and Garter soon, w'hich we shall consider the ad-hisability of tenderin' 'Annibal the freedom of the Servant's 'All, and 'opin' as he will kindly hacceptp the same.

EUROPE.—Turkey must submit when the Balkans are passed, or Russia will occupy Constantinople. England is asked to mediate in favor of the former proposition. Russian soldiers have no desire for peace. Austria has warned Serbia that she must remain neutral or suffer occupation by an Austrian army.

Chas. Dahlgren & Co., clothiers of San Francisco and New York, have failed, and an examination of the conduct of A. Kline, Eastern partner, reveals "sinuosities" to the amount of \$100,000.

He that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others, or with himself.

BLACK MOUNTAIN DISTRICT.—From Mr. Robinson, who has just returned from the Black Mountain mining district, which is ten miles north of Belleville, we learn that the Endowment Claim, owned by Dr. Webber and Mr. Crane, of Virginia City, is being vigorously worked, and the company are taking out great quantities of ore. The Centennial quartz mill will be in operation about the 4th prox. There is plenty of wood and water in that district, and some 300 claims have already been taken up. A new town called Marietta looms up at Teel's Marsh. The ore found in this district is free milling silver, and the mountains are covered with nut pine, which furnishes a full supply of wood and mining timbers. Mr. Robinson says the outlook for this district is fine.

PROSPECT OF SIERRA VALLEY.—Sierra Valley has every assurance of good crops, grain particularly looking splendid, and hay much better than was expected. Dairying is carried on profitably by a great many, but generally on a small scale. White labor is principally employed throughout the valley, the Chinese having fallen in public favor.—*Truckee Republican*.

This is the valley that wants a mail line to Reno. They would like to come here entirely for exchange, but superior mail facilities makes them divide their trade with Truckee. What a wise little town is Reno.

CHURCH MATTERS.—The householders about the North Glendale school house are notified that Rev. T. S. Uren has consented to deliver a sermon at that place on Tuesday evening next. 8 P. M. is the time. Edward Clark, of the M. E. Church, will preach at Brown's school house one week from to-morrow.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold their social in the church on Wednesday evening next. Ice cream and sociability is the order.

PIONEERS' PICNIC.—Notice of the Pioneers' picnic, to be given at Treadway's, Carson, June 23d, will be found in another column. The "old fellows" will be out en masse, and every body knows what kind of picnics they are. The jolliest you ever saw, and when it comes to providing comfort and amusements for guests the "Old Boys" are not to be beaten. Tickets for round trip, \$2.00, to be had of S. F. Hoole, L. Wintermantle and others.

NEW TEMPLE.—The Chinese quarter, ever progressive, has now taken to itself a new Joss house. The image is gotten up regardless of expense, in gilt and red, and looks like a circus poster struck by lightning. Punk, fire-crackers, and other orthodox weapons lie within easy reach of "Joss," and during our visit two avaricious Celestials were playing bean poker in the temple. This sight was a pleasant mixture of heathen superstition with American civilization.

PLEASANT.—A pleasant party of ladies and gentlemen from Virginia City and Reno went up to Mackey & Fair's mills this morning. A fine turnout and happy faces showed that it was a pleasure trip. Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Jones keep open house to-day, and we almost envy the excursionists. Localities was spared from the plow and made one of the party.

OUR WATER DITCH CO.—From Mr. R. A. Frazier, Secretary of the above company, we learn that the work is going forward as rapidly as possible. The ditch will, when completed, reach Spanish Spring Valley and reclaim much valuable land. The capacity of the ditch will also be subject to enlargement and may possibly be carried farther. Such enterprises are important factors in the improvement of our county.

WASHOE VALLEY.—The crops in Washoe Valley are looking very well, and the trees and the flowers have donned their Summer garments. From what we saw yesterday, the good people of that section have an exceedingly prosperous year before them, and we are glad to chronicle the fact. Signs of increased activity were numerous in the neighborhood of Franktown and Washoe, and a bountiful harvest, with good prices, is no doubt secured.

STOCKMEN, ATTENTION.—J. P. Foulkes, of Verdi, has a stock range which he will lease for the season to a responsible party, upon the best of terms. See advertisement and apply at this office or by letter to J. P. Foulkes, Verdi.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real property have been recorded since the first of June:

M. C. Lake to R. M. Clarke, lots 4, 5 and 6, in Block 10, Lake's Addition, for \$300 and other considerations.

A. J. Hatch to N. W. Bailey, lot H, in Hatch's South Addition to Reno, for \$400.

W. A. Seaton to B. Circe, lot 18 and west nine feet of lot 19, in Block Q, for \$1,250.

W. J. Marsh to L. W. Lee, lots 4 and 5, in Block 11, in Marsh's Addition, for \$350.

P. Giacomo to S. Mazante, one-half interest in ranch on Truckee Meadows, for \$1,600.

W. J. Marsh to A. H. Barnes, lot 9 in Block 10, lot 6 in Block 11, and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block 12, Marsh's Addition, for \$800.

L. P. Heath to Geo. Robinson, an undivided half of 200 acres of Heath's ranch near Verdi, for \$800.

A. J. Hatch to J. F. Aitkin, lot F, Hatch's Southeast Addition, for \$400.

I. Barnett to T. Barnett, fractional lots 1, 2 and 3, and lots 14, 15 and 16 in Block 7, Dunn's North Addition, for \$2,000.

T. Barnett to I. Barnett, lot 12 in Block M, for \$2,000.

G. Rossi to L. Gionochio, one-eighth interest in the Marysville Ranch, for \$500.

ANOTHER BLESSING FOR HUMANITY.—It seems that I. D. Cross cannot show that ingenious invention, his fire alarm and safety ladder, but what everybody wants to see it. Mr. Cross has applied for a patent but will not receive it for several days. His invention is ahead of, and far surpasses anything of the kind yet brought before the public. It is both simple and cheap, and will subserve a want long felt. Thousands of lives are annually lost through the inability of those in the burning building to escape from the flames. Mr. Cross provides by his ladder a perfectly safe means of escape. All one has to do is to go to the window, reach out his hand and press upon a knob. At once a ladder unfolds and extends to the ground and that before you can get out of the window and place your foot on the first round. Should one be in a lower story, all he has to do is to pull a wire by his window—the ladder rolls down the same as when the knob is pressed. So may any one in the office, in case of a fire in the building when those up stairs are not informed of it, give them warning and provide, by a slight pull on a connecting wire, a perfectly safe means of escape. In all the largest cities of the United States and Europe much labor, money and thought have been expended to devise a fire-alarm and ladder-escape, but it was reserved for a Reno man, for about \$150, to make the invention, and provide an untold blessing for mankind.

EDITORIAL DOG.—Parkie, of the *Tribune*, has obtained possession of a dog. He gave a year's subscription for the dog and a setting of eggs up in Carson Valley lately. Experience shows that the poor brute is deaf and doesn't understand gestures, so Parkie keeps a baseball club in reach with which to suggest his wishes. The dog never has a fair show, as Parkie always goes around and attacks him at Kars, where there is no defense, hence the canine constitution is giving away. The dog is forced to carry papers for his bread, and while in reality a poor, hairy bone, is compelled to support the name of Prince. All of this is wearying and Parkie has detected signs of approaching dissolution. Said he, "Prince is unwell, I know it, for at eventide he goes forth and gazing at the dog star, scours mournfully—as one should say, 'where shall I go.'"

WHAT YOU OUGHT TO DO.—Why plant trees and shrubs about your houses, of course. The trouble and expense will all be repaid by the use of one shade tree. Walk up Sierra street to Fourth and look at Mr. Wright's premises, and say what you think of his home with its abundant shade and flowers. Look down West street, and note how the trees add to the comfort and beauty of the scene, and then go right home and prepare your ground for the growth of trees and shrubs. Now, we don't want to speak of this again.

That picnic at Verdi will be well attended.

Surprise Valley.

LAKE CITY, Modoc Co., Cal. June 11th, 1877.

[From our own Correspondent.]
Editor Gazette:—The report that J. F. Alexander, of the Reno *GAZETTE*, and Chapin, the nurseryman, were on their way hither produced an unusual excitement, for our people well know what they might expect from an invasion of such unholy Renoites. Anxious mothers tremblingly gathered their babes under their wings, and chickens and turkeys went to roost on the highest trees. A town council was called, and two of our best detectives were ordered to be sent to our frontier and county line to watch their movements, should they make their appearance. Happily, however, when the enemy reached Buffalo their ammunition gave out, and they are now in a demoralized condition at Frank Murphy's. For the present, therefore, we are relieved, and breathe freer, knowing that their base of supplies is so far distant that they cannot advance very soon, while, should they stay there, Frank, with his double distilled vodka will surely kill them off. We are prepared, however, should they persist in advancing, a warm reception will be in store for them. But trusting in Allah, we hope he will keep these Muscovites from our doors.

RANGER.

BUTTERIC.—James Furlong, who works at Mackey & Fair's camp, received a letter a few weeks ago stating that there was a package at the V. & T. freight office for him. He called and procured ten pounds of butter, but was at a loss to know who the donor was. As the butter was of little value to him, he sold it and pocketed the proceeds. The next day Mr. James Furlong, a farmer living near the English Mill, called at the above office and inquired of Mr. Chas. Stoddard whether a package of butter from Mills had been received. Charles perceived that a mistake had been made, and got out a warrant for the first named Furlong's arrest, but James was not to be found until Thursday morning. He acknowledged that he received the butter, satisfactorily explained matters, and was allowed to pursue his way.

On the 4th of July one more star is added to the number, and Colorado joins the stellar circle.—*Gazette*.

My friend leave French alone and study your country's history. Colorado has already been admitted into the Union, and her star should now adorn the prettiest emblem in the world.—*Journal*.

Thou hast fallen again, gallant "Coeur de L'oeon." We could excuse thee for dense ignorance, but not for being oblivious of thine own stupidity. Read, O Clum, of the lion heart, and learn that the history of thine adopted country is not yet known to thee.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That on the admission of every new State into the Union, one star be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the 4th day of July then next succeeding such admission. [April 4, 1818; 3 Stat., 415.]

PICNIC.—By attention to another column it will be seen that a grand time is in prospect for June 21st, at Verdi. Wm. Merrill, well known to our citizens, has prepared his fine cottonwood grove near Verdi for the reception of picnickers and they can feast and be merry to their hearts' content. Merrill knows how to entertain his guests, and his amiable wife is an invaluable assistant. A grand ball in the evening; tickets, including supper, \$2.00. You had better visit Verdi on the 21st.

FISHING PARTY.—The inhabitants of Verdi turned out Thursday morning and took the road for Independence Lake. They will drag the lengthy worm from his native heath, hang his quivering remains upon the hook, and angle therewith for the toothsome trout. We did so once, and caught cold—only this and nothing more. A large party did leave Verdi that morning, "for a fact."

HOISTING WORKS.—Pyramid miners are informed that J. P. Foulkes, of Verdi, has a fine engine, steam pump and hoisting works suitable for sinking on a shaft to the depth of 300 feet. Terms easy. Apply for particulars.

C. J. Brookins has some fine property on West street which he will sell on reasonable terms. The property is well located and should find a purchaser readily. See Brookins.

Common Sense and Currency.

In response to a singularly silly query in a New York anti-silver paper, asking why lead should not be made a currency, the Cincinnati Commercial says:

Hamilton and Jefferson did not find the original money unit of this country in lead. They did find it in silver. Lead was not, when coined of a certain weight and fineness, for eighty years unquestioned and unlimited legal tender in the United States. A silver coin had that distinction. Lead never was one of the money metals of America. All of the bonds up to 1873, and all other evidences of indebtedness, were not lawfully payable in lead. They were payable in silver. Lead was not a part of the specie basis when specie payments were suspended. Silver was specie then, and the law of interpretation passed in 1869, defining expressly what the bonds should be paid in, specified "coin" of "gold and silver." The Constitution of the United States does not say that the States may make lead a legal tender; but it does mention silver. Silver has for thousands of years, throughout the experience of mankind, been associated with gold as money. Lead has no such association. If the creditor's bond called for silver when it was made, silver is good enough for him now, and there is no cheating about it. There will be cheating of debtors, however, if resumption takes place before the old specie basis is restored by the remonetization of silver.

ANOTHER STATEMENT OF THE PRESIDENT'S POSITION.—President Hayes, although in former years predisposed, like many other hard money men, to adhere to the prevalent doctrines of finance writers in favor of a single gold standard, has materially changed his views regarding the wisdom and propriety of the act of 1873, which demonetized the old legal tender silver dollar. He is now in favor of its remonetization, and of the readoption of the double standard of gold and silver. He favors a full return to the condition of things in relation to these subjects which existed previous to the legislation of 1873, being convinced that such return to the former system will greatly promote the resumption of specie payments—an object that he regards of the first importance. While, however, he considers the legislation of 1873 a hasty and uncalculated interference with the legal tender powers of a large portion of our circulating medium, he has not yet formed any determination to bring the matter especially to the attention of Congress; although it is by no means improbable that he may hereafter conclude that some recommendation of the nature above outlined will be advisable.

GORTSCHAKOFF'S REPLY TO DERBY.—A Paris correspondent says: "I have just read Prince Gortschakoff's reply. It is conciliatory, but firm. As to Constantinople, nobody says Prince Gortschakoff can predict the course or issue of the war, but neither the question of Constantinople nor that of the Dardanelles can be settled apart from Europe. The Czar does not wish to take possession of Constantinople. The policy of Russia has been misunderstood. Mental reservations have been imputed to her that she has not entertained. By this menacing distrust her commerce and industry have been paralyzed. This state of things must cease. As events and bad faith of the Turks have forced the Emperor to draw the sword, he will not replace it until all questions at issue have been settled and the programme of Russia has received full satisfaction."

RUMORED DISAGREEMENT OF HAYES AND SHERMAN.—The Chicago Times Washington special says: It is a fact that Hayes and Sherman differ upon the silver question. Sherman is endeavoring to bring Hayes to his views, without success. He spent several hours at the White House on the evening of the 15th conferring with the President on the subject. Sherman is especially desirous that the coming Republican Ohio State Convention adopt his views. So far as heard from, the Ohio Republicans want the silver dollar of our forefathers. Hayes favors the restoration of the silver dollar, and thus far has not shown the slightest indication of agreeing with Sherman. This difference is so marked that it may lead to Sherman's retirement from the Cabinet.

Schurz is turning his attention to Indian affairs, and proposes to hold agents to a strict business account. There are some men who think this plan faulty. It may be, but there is money in it for the Government.

Late News Notes.

Connolly will probably pay \$700,000 for the privilege of living in New York.

Pinney still hangs on the cross and they put fresh nails into him every day.

The mercury was only one notch below par in San Francisco, June 11th.

Nebraska has at last convicted the grasshopper with copious charges of oil and tar.

Dom Pedro and Mrs. Pedro are in "Lunnun," which they are quiet people and sensible.

The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland will send a team to Creedmoor.

General Tom Thumb took in 500 shares of G. & C. yesterday. This is small business.

Another week of sunshine in the stock market. The Comstock mines advancing over \$20,000,000.

Testimony in the Pinney trial shows that certificates were filled out after being signed and endorsed.

Grant's visit to England is one continued ovation. Ulysses is recommended to fight shy of the gout.

The suit of the United States against Samuel J. Tilden, for \$150,000 income tax, has been commenced in New York.

We are assured that the administration favors the remonetization of silver. We may be assured to the contrary to-morrow.

A late decision says that State Courts have no jurisdiction in cases where a white man is the offender and an Indian the injured party.

The Comanches are again pugilistic and were severely punished by our troops under Captain Lee, near Lake Quemado, Texas.

The Montenegrans were defeated at Kristag, June 12th and 13th, after 55 hours fighting. The loss amounts to several thousands on each side.

Senor Romero thinks the Diaz government will be a "stable one." True it looks a little "mangey," but the malcontents are not corralled yet.

Stocks fairly boomed yesterday, June 14th, whereat the bears were greatly rejoiced, and the Evening Post exclaims, "I told you so." "Let 'em boom."

Prince Gortschakoff is still maneuvering about the British Lion, trying to obtain promises of non-interference without promising in return. The Lion growls.

The Howard Presbyterian Church, of San Francisco, has branched out on the God-and-Mammon platform, and finds itself cinched to the tune of \$11,000 in mining stocks.

San Francisco is troubled in regard to the fall election, and 6,000 citizens have signed a call for a taxpayers' ticket, to wrest the municipal government from partisan control.

A recent table of statistics informs us that clergymen reach the age of 56, while editors take their upward flight at the age of 40. We have wrestled with this information, and don't see how it tallies with "the survival of the fittest."

THE NEW FOUR PER CENT LOAN.—The Syndicate has given notice that the new bonds are redeemable after thirty years from July 1, 1877, and carry interest from that date, payable quarterly, and are exempt from payment of tax on duties to the United States as well as from taxation in any form by or under state, municipal or local authority. Subscriptions will be for coupon bonds of \$50 and \$100, and registered stock in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000, and \$10,000. Forms of application will be furnished by the Treasurer at Washington, Assistant Treasurers throughout the country, by National Banks and bankers generally. Two per cent of the purchase money must accompany subscriptions. The remainder may be paid at the pleasure of the purchaser, either at the time of subscription or at any time prior to October 16th, with interest added at four per cent to date of payment. Payments may be made in gold coin to the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, or to Assistant Treasurers; also to the Assistant Treasurer at San Francisco. With exchange on New York, so as to promote the convenience of subscribers. The Syndicate will also receive, in lieu of coin, United States notes or drafts on New York, at their coin value on the day of receipt in New York.

To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.

475 Ophir, 20, 19, 19 3/4	1085 California, 34, 33 3/4, 33 1/2
400 Mexican, 12, 11 3/4, 12 1/2, 12 3/4	930 Savage, 7 3/4, 7 1/2, 7 3/4
2455 G & C, 10 3/4, 11, 10 3/4, 10 1/2	330 Con. Virginia, 33, 32 3/4
1285 B & B, 21, 21 1/2, 21 3/4, 21 1/2	1260 H & N, 6 1/4, 6 1/2, 5 3/4, 5 1/2
1085 California, 34, 33 3/4, 33 1/2	415 Chollar, 42, 41, 41 1/2
930 Savage, 7 3/4, 7 1/2, 7 3/4	1960 Crown Point, 6, 5 3/4, 5 3/4, 5 1/2
330 Con. Virginia, 33, 32 3/4	2760 Jacket, 11 1/2, 11 1/2, 12, 11 1/2
1260 H & N, 6 1/4, 6 1/2, 5 3/4, 5 1/2	10000 Imperial Con, 1 1/4, 1, 20
415 Chollar, 42, 41, 41 1/2	270 Kentuck, 6, 5 3/4
1960 Crown Point, 6, 5 3/4, 5 3/4, 5 1/2	1320 Alpha, 17 1/2, 17 1/4, 16 3/4, 16 1/2
2760 Jacket, 11 1/2, 11 1/2, 12, 11 1/2	1085 Belcher, 6 1/2, 6 3/4, 6 1/2, 6 1/4
10000 Imperial Con, 1 1/4, 1, 20	530 Confidence, 7, 6 3/4, 7 1/2
270 Kentuck, 6, 5 3/4	1585 S Nevada, 5 1/2, 5 3/4, 5 1/4
1320 Alpha, 17 1/2, 17 1/4, 16 3/4, 16 1/2	325 Utah, 20, 20 1/2, 19 3/4, 19 1/2
1085 Belcher, 6 1/2, 6 3/4, 6 1/2, 6 1/4	1180 Bullion, 8 3/4, 8 1/2, 9
530 Confidence, 7, 6 3/4, 7 1/2	3250 Eschschuer, 6, 6 1/4, 6 1/2, 6 1/4
1585 S Nevada, 5 1/2, 5 3/4, 5 1/4	5 Seg Belcher, 26
325 Utah, 20, 20 1/2, 19 3/4, 19 1/2	775 Overman, 19 3/4, 20
1180 Bullion, 8 3/4, 8 1/2, 9	2310 Justice, 8 1/4, 8 3/4, 8 1/2
3250 Eschschuer, 6, 6 1/4, 6 1/2, 6 1/4	1175 Union Con, 6 3/4, 6 1/2, 7
5 Seg Belcher, 26	1490 Julia, 3 1/4, 3 1/2, 3 3/4, 3, 40, 3 3/4, 3, 90
775 Overman, 19 3/4, 20	1825 Caledonia, 3, 90, 3, 95, 4
2310 Justice, 8 1/4, 8 3/4, 8 1/2	1620 Baltimore, 75c, 80c
1175 Union Con, 6 3/4, 6 1/2, 7	1950 S Hill, 4, 3, 80, 3 3/4, 3, 40, 3, 10
1490 Julia, 3 1/4, 3 1/2, 3 3/4, 3, 40, 3 3/4, 3, 90	345 Challenge, 1, 90, 2
1825 Caledonia, 3, 90, 3, 95, 4	3825 Dayton, 90c, 95c, 80c
1620 Baltimore, 75c, 80c	2100 N Y Con, 50c, 45c
1950 S Hill, 4, 3, 80, 3 3/4, 3, 40, 3, 10	50 Occidental, 1
345 Challenge, 1, 90, 2	1580 Alta, 1, 40, 1 1/4
3825 Dayton, 90c, 95c, 80c	400 Woodville, 50c
2100 N Y Con, 50c, 45c	1560 L Washington, 1, 60, 1 1/2, 1 1/4, 1, 65
50 Occidental, 1	960 Andes, 1, 90c, 95c
1580 Alta, 1, 40, 1 1/4	600 Leviathan, 75c, 70c
400 Woodville, 50c	2050 Prospect, 40c, 35c, 10
1560 L Washington, 1, 60, 1 1/2, 1 1/4, 1, 65	1420 Trojan, 1 1/4
960 Andes, 1, 90c, 95c	100 N Con Va, 85c
600 Leviathan, 75c, 70c	20 N Valley, 30c
2050 Prospect, 40c, 35c, 10	170 B & E
1420 Trojan, 1 1/4	410 Europa Con, 19, 18 3/4
100 N Con Va, 85c	350 Jackson, 4, 3 3/4
20 N Valley, 30c	300 Panther, 60c, 55c
170 B & E	135 Belmont, 1
410 Europa Con, 19, 18 3/4	30 K K, 3
350 Jackson, 4, 3 3/4	35 R Patch, 2 1/4
300 Panther, 60c, 55c	420 Leopard, 2 3/4, 2, 60, 2 1/2, 30
135 Belmont, 1	190 N Belle, 18
30 K K, 3	150 Manhattan, 8
35 R Patch, 2 1/4	20 Defrees, 1
420 Leopard, 2 3/4, 2, 60, 2 1/2, 30	300 Argenta, 90c
190 N Belle, 18	545 G Prize, 9, 9 1/2
150 Manhattan, 8	1180 Modoc, 1, 90, 2
20 Defrees, 1	500 Huzzey, 35c
300 Argenta, 90c	350 N Coso, 2 1/2, 2, 60, 2, 40
545 G Prize, 9, 9 1/2	550 G Chariot, 1, 30, 1 1/4
1180 Modoc, 1, 90, 2	200 Leeds, 1 1/4
500 Huzzey, 35c	
350 N Coso, 2 1/2, 2, 60, 2, 40	
550 G Chariot, 1, 30, 1 1/4	
200 Leeds, 1 1/4	

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

C W Simons, Washoe	Mrs Odett, Verdi
E Catik, Pyramid	Jno Gilman, Mass
J T Boynton, San Jose	J R Foster, Sacto
A J Parker, do	H M Merritt, Virginia
T Carrigan, S F	Wm Barry, do
T Sullivan, Reno	St Jones, do
J Johnson, do	J Simson, do
C Smith, Carson	J Filps, Gold Hill
F Holms, do	P Delaney, S F
M Bidwell, do	
L W Hughes, Modoc	J Miller, Genoa
F Flood, S F	M Coyne, do
F Carey, do	F Hutchinson, Carson
J Joyce, do	T Lary, do
F A Flood, Virginia	R Murphy, do
Miss Coyne, Mt View	R Tomney, Virginia
Miss Foley, San Jose	J Harrington, Gold Hill
J Johnson, do	J Shangnessy, Sa Jose

POLLARD HOUSE.

F C Dickinson, Win V	P T Messick, Virginia
J N Jaquish, Reno	W T Alexander, do
Geo Fasten, Reno	Sam Crossley, Wm
M Rafter, Silver City	Wm Stringer, Mtns
Jno Kennedy, do	M Hall, Verdi
W O'Brien, Truckee	

LAKE HOUSE.

P D Rogers, S F	Mrs Hunter & d, Wade
C W Kinsman, do	Frank Dickerson, W V
F Hatch, do	J M Brazell, Virginia
R M Clarke, Carson	Chas Halligan, do
D W Cross, do	J W Hemenway, do
S S Longweh, G Hill	D Forbes, Lake Tahoe
L P Jones, Empire	

GRANGER HOUSE.

C Brainard, Mtns	Wm McClelland, Virginia
G E Tayle, Darwin	C W Temern, do
G Williams, Virginia	
G Cooper, Wads	Mrs Lane, Reno
G Davidson, do	L F Tye, do
J Miller, Mtns	Wm Miller, Mtns

ARCADE HOTEL.

S T Cann, Georgetown	H A Smith, Summit
J N Gould, Belmont	R Allen, Ranch
Jas Fay, S F	A Hawkins, do
Jno Dennis, do	Chas Frill, N Y
Jas Boyle, Ireland	
T Corcoran, Iowa	J McCarthy, Montrose
M T Sullivan, Summit	W H Harding, Virginia
S C Hall, Reno	Tom Watts, San Fran
G L Smith, Reno	J McCroskey, do

DEPOT HOTEL.

Jno Duff, San Fran	S P Kelly, Carson
R S Clapp, do	C Thrall, do
W W Byron & w, Datin	T L Clarke, Virginia
Chas Wright, N Y	E C Mills, do
Francis Darr, do	P W Johnson, Wm
L R Wmms, Sacto	
C W Sheffield, S F	H M Gorham, Washn
Mrs Jno Duff, do	R Holmes, do
F Clark & w, Carson	M P Freeman, Flko
J Bray, do	W T Smith, do
F Aurbach, Salt Lake	T Stone, do
G W Whatcher, Virginia	Miss Reed, Virginia
L Derby, do	Chas Derby, do
C Derby, do	D H Jones, do
I B Moore, do	J C McClure, Carlin

MARRIED.

GOODWIN—MAYNARD.—In San Francisco, June 13, by Rev. Dr. Lathrop, C. C. Goodwin, of Virginia, to Miss Alice B. Maynard, of Carson.

FRIEDLANDER—BLOCK.—In Reno, June 10th, at the residence of B. Lachman, by Rabbi H. Loebenberg, Mrs. Philip Friedlander, of Los Angeles, Cal., to Miss Rachael Block, of Reno.

GORGGL—ELLIOTT.—In Reno, June 12, 1877, by C. A. Richardson, J. P., Mr. Wm. Gorggl to Miss Francis Elliott, both of Reno.

DIED.

In Verdi, June 2d, 1877, Wm. Odett, aged 5 years.

AT RENO, FRIDAY, JUNE 22

MONTGOMERY & QUEEN'S

California Menagerie, Caravan and



Great Double Circus!

ENTIRELY NEW FROM BASE TO SUMMIT.

Larger and Better than Ever!

POSITIVELY NOTHING ADVERTISED BUT WHAT WILL

BE PRODUCED.

TWO HORNED RHINOCEROS.

This Eighth wonder of the world is alive, and positively the ONLY Rhinoceros ever exhibited in the West.

LIVING AFRICAN HORNED HORSE!

Also the First and Only one Ever Exhibited in Nevada.



Great Double Circus Company!

Comprising in full COOK'S ROYAL ENGLISH CIRCUS, and QUEEN'S CALIFORNIA CIRCUS.

THE GREAT ACT, "Circus Riding Exposed," EVERY AFTERNOON.

PUTNAM, THE IRON SON OF '76.

A Gorgeous Sensational Military Drama on horseback—EVERY EVENING.

Brilliant Street Parade! Two Performances Daily!

Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performance commences one hour later.

Admission, - - - - One Dollar.

Children under 9, 50 Cts. Cushioned Chairs, 50 Cts. Extra.

WILL also exhibit at Dutch Flat, June 15; Truckee, June 16; Virginia City, June 18 and 20; Carson, June 21; Winnemucca, June 22; Eureka, June 23 and 25. 6-7-3rd & W.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Services at the Episcopal Church to-morrow morning, and evening as usual, Bishop Whitaker officiating. Sunday School immediately after Morning service. All are invited.

BAPTIST SERVICES.—Baptist Services will be held at the new Baptist Church to-morrow morning and evening, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. S. J. Arnold Pastor. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. A general invitation to all.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Services will be held at the M. E. Church, morning and evening, at the usual hours, Rev. T. S. Uren officiating. Sunday School at 2 o'clock P. M. The public are invited.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Service as usual to-morrow morning and evening, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. C. H. Pope officiating. Sunday School immediately after morning service. All are invited to attend.

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

Received the Highest Award

AT PHILADELPHIA.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

a First Class Store.

And everything that is usually kept in

Liquors and Tobacco.

Provisions.

Glassware.

Tinware.

Crockery.

Hardware.

STEINWAY

PIANOS

Rare Bargains!

COME EARLY,

And Buy While Prices are Down.

Fine Dress & Business Suits

OF THE LATEST STYLES.

Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Trunks, Valises,

And everything kept in a first class store.

The price of Gents' Clothing has been greatly reduced in New York and San Francisco, hence I will now sell for cash, clothing at

35 PER CENT. LESS

Than any other Store in Reno.

M. NATHAN.

105 Kearny Street, General Agent for Pacific Coast.

13-5-4m

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC.

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM

and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware.

Tinware.

Crockery.

Liquors and Tobacco.

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

A Heroic Physician.

Who Loved Her Best?

Quiet and pale, and sweet and fair,
They shrouded her for her rest,
Wrapping the lilacs around her hair,
And the violets over her breast.

Pure as the leaves of the milk white flower
Was the heart of the maiden dead;
Peaceful and calm as the funeral hour
Was the soul that had fled.

Into the room where the maiden lay,
Three men drew softly near;
Three men who had loved her, ah, well-a-day,
For many and many a year.

And one, whose eyes were black as night,
Made wildly a desolate moan;
"Never to me shall the skies be bright,
Or peace to my soul be known."

And one, whose eyes were bright and blue,
As the clouds in the springtime air,
Stooped lowly the pale still lips unto,
And lovingly kissed them there.

And one, whose forehead was white and wan,
Whose eyes were stern and gray,
Gazed long and sadly her face upon,
Then silently turned away.

They buried her deep where the grass grows green,
And the birds sing a lullaby song,
Where over the headstone bright blossoms are seen,
Nodding the whole day long.

Nodding, still nodding when comes the sun
In the summer with shimmering glow;
For the maiden died and the wall was down,
Many long years ago.

The days were dimmed of the dark-eyed man
In a tempest of passionate strife,
And wild with sin were the years that ran
The course of his stormy life.

And the blue-eyed one, his pulses beat
Quiet when he saw her face;
Until to his heart, with rapture sweet,
A new love softly came.

But the wan-browed man went forth that day,
With a new born light in his soul,
To guide his footsteps till over his way
The shadows of death should fall.

Ne'er to his lips came a smile again,
Nor yet to his eyes a tear;
But never thereafter or gulf or stain,
To the sad, strong heart came near.

The Last Siege of Gibraltar.

The most memorable, in some respects, of all the fourteen sieges to which Gibraltar has been subjected was the last, called the "Great Siege," one of the mighty struggles of history, which began in the year 1779. The famous General Elliott was commander of the fortress. Spain, in alliance with France and Morocco, endeavored to surprise Gibraltar; but a Swedish ship gave Elliott the alarm. The garrison comprised but five companies of artillery, and the whole force was less than five thousand five hundred men. The enemy's force was 14,000. The siege was commenced by the blockading of the port, and a camp was formed at San Roque with the design of starving out the garrison. When the English Governor resolved to open fire on his besiegers, a lady in the garrison fired the first shot. Never did a siege war rage more furiously than did this for nearly three years. The garrison was often reduced to sore straits for food; "a goose was worth a guinea," and Elliott tried upon himself the experiment of living upon four ounces a day for a week. Exciting stories are told of the privations that ran in, amidst terrible dangers, with provisions, and of the storms which threw welcome wood and cork within the reach of the besieged. The rock at one time would have surely been taken had it not been for Admiral Rodney, who, sailing off the straits, captured a small fleet of Spanish war ships and merchantmen, and clearing the straits of besiegers, brought his prizes into port. But all danger was not averted. Gibraltar was again blockaded, scurvy broke out in the garrison, and Morocco refused her harbors to English ships. The enemy crept closer and closer, but relief coming every now and then enabled the English still to hold out. The city was almost destroyed; scarcely a house habitable, and those left standing pierced by shot and shell. At one time the desperate garrison fell to plundering the town; Elliott shot the leaders in the outrage. The long agony, full of terrific combats and frightful privations, ended by the final abandonment of the siege in 1783. If in that year the English had to make up their minds that they must let go their American colonies, they had at least the consolation that Gibraltar was still theirs.

IMITATION OF PRECIOUS STONES.

There is in Paris a vast establishment, the most extensive of its kind in the world, where the imitation of pearls, diamonds, and precious stones generally, is carried on with all the skill which modern ingenuity renders possible, and these productions are sent to the shops of all lands. Here the whole process of transforming a few grains of dirty, heavy looking sand into diamonds of sparkling hue is constantly going on. The sand thus employed, and upon which the whole art depends, is found in the forests of Fontainebleau; it appears to possess some peculiar qualities of adaptation to this purpose. The coloring matter for imitating emeralds, rubies and sapphires is entirely mineral, and has been brought to high perfection. Hundreds of operatives are employed in polishing the colored stones and in lining the false pearls with fish scales and wax. The scales of the roach and dace are chiefly employed for this purpose; they have to be stripped from the fish while living, or the glistening line so much admired in the real pearl will not be imitated. These pearls have been of late years so perfect that Roman pearls have to a great extent been superseded. The setting is always of real gold, and the fashion of the newest kind.

Reduced Interest.

A contract has been entered into and signed by the Secretary of the Treasury and Messrs. Rothschild, J.S. Morgan & Co., Seligman Bros., and Morton, Rose & Co. of London, and Messrs. Belmont & Co., Drexel, Morgan & Co., J. & W. Seligman & Co., and Morton, Bliss & Co., and the First National Bank of New York, for the sale of the 4 per cent. thirty-year consuls at par, in coin, of which \$25,000,000 are subscribed for now, to be paid for in July and August—\$5,000,000 to be for redemption purposes and \$20,000,000 for sale to the 6 per cent. bonds, and sales are to be continued as rapidly as possible. The contract is for six months, and is similar in general terms to the former contract, but has this important provision, viz: That for thirty days after, the loan shall be open to popular subscriptions in the principal cities of the United States at par in coin, with the right to pay for bonds within ninety days after subscription, upon delivery. Upon notice given some days since the Secretary of the Treasury has withdrawn from the market \$100,000,000 of 4 1-2 per cent. bonds. The former syndicate have subscribed, under the old contract, for \$45,000,000 of 4 1-2 per cent. bonds, being the balance of the \$200,000,000 of the amount of that loan, \$5,000,000 to be applied during June for redemption purposes, and \$5,000,000 during July for the same purpose, and \$15,000,000 to be applied to the redemption of 6 per cent. bonds. These agreements close out the 4 1-2 per cent. loan, and place upon the market the 4 per cent. loan with a first subscription of \$25,000,000. The new loan, drawing 4 per cent., and extending for thirty years, with interest payable quarterly, is far more favorable for the Government than any ever before issued, and from its permanency and security will become a national investment of the earnings of the people of the United States and Europe. Every bond sold will lessen one-third of the burden of the public debt to the amount of the bond. Bonds are issued for \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000 and larger amounts, and will be made so that their sale will be brought within the reach of all classes of people. There was a brief extra session of the Cabinet, it is understood, for the purpose of concluding the considerations of the proposition of the Syndicate for a new contract.

WOULDN'T SWAP WIVES.

When Sir Samuel Baker, the African traveler, was taking leave of Kamrasi, King of Unyore, the potentate asked him as a particular favor to leave Lady Baker behind. The cool request raised Sir Samuel's ire and in high indignation he told the king that if ever he made such a request again he would shoot him. Lady Baker, too, who overheard and understood the offer, felt that a word from her would not be out of place, and gave the monarch a piece of her mind in the strongest language she could command. His Majesty for a while was greatly astonished, being unconscious of having given any offense. At last seeing that his guests were really angry, he said, in a deprecating tone, "Don't be angry, I did not mean to offend you by asking for your wife. I will give you a wife if you want one, and I thought you would like to exchange. Don't make a fuss about it; if you don't like to do as others do, there's an end of it."

An extraordinary occurrence recently took place at a circus at Norwich, England.

One of the performances includes a representation of Dick Turpin's ride to York. The "ride" as is well known, results in the death of Black Bess, and she is borne on hurdles from the circus. The mimic representation was converted into a reality, for when the grooms attempted to remove a mare, which figured as Black Bess, from the hurdles, she was found to be actually dead. When jumping the turnpike gate she fell, and no doubt ruptured herself internally, but she got up and was ridden around the ring again, when she cleared the gate and completed her part of the performance. That she was injured was not discovered until she was removed from the ring.

When the body of a drowned man was found in the water at Boston, the uncle of one William Spofford was convinced that it was that of his nephew William, who had left for a visit to Peterboro, N. H.

On examination of the remains, Mr. Spofford was pretty sure that they were those of his relative. There was a briarwood pipe in the pocket of the deceased, and divers persons thought that it was the pipe of the nephew. Upon the strength of this he might have had a funeral, with the Spoffords attending as mourners for the lost William of that name, and been buried in the family lot, only there came a dispatch from Peterboro saying that he was alive and well, and with the genuine and original briarwood pipe in his possession.

The gross earnings of the Central Pacific Railroad Company for March, and for the first quarter of the year, are reported as follows:

	March	Three m's.
1875	\$1,136,330	\$3,006,400
1876	1,184,700	3,195,200
1877	1,242,600	3,318,000

The Pennsylvania iron manufacturers propose to reduce wages, and partially suspend operations and the operators threaten to strike.

Col. Bob Ingersoll.

The following is a specimen of the originality and freedom of thought of the celebrated orator and deist, Col. Bob Ingersoll, who has recently been lecturing in California:

"I do not say what is or what is not true. I simply plead for light, for room, for opportunity for the human soul. Let everybody think, and let everybody have the courage to express that thought. While I live I am going to do my own thinking, and to express that thought; whether popular or unpopular makes no difference to me. Before my time men had the goodness to talk in favor of the liberty of the human soul. I have reaped the benefit of every one of these divine acts—every one; and if I accept the benefit, I want to hand the torch along to the next generation with a little intensity added to the flame. This is all I ask—liberty. I have feet, I walk. I have ears, I hear. I have lungs, I breathe. I have brains, why not think? And if I am going to think anything, why not think my thought? Have I a right to express it? Yes; if any other human being has a right to express it. Standing under the flag of Nature, I am the equal of any human being in that right. If I have not that right, who has? When did I lose my right, and when did that gentleman get his?"

If Mr. Smith has no right to think, and Mr. Brown has no right to think, and they get together and make a church, what right have they to think? I claim no more than I give to all others cheerfully. I want to live until every man what he claims for himself, and the man who will not do this is a secondhand and a villain. It is too early, my friends, in the history of this world to write a creed. It is too early in the history of this world to tell what is true. Our fathers were slaves. Their fathers were intelligent serfs, and there has never yet been a free generation of men and women upon this globe. Wait until we have a few ages of liberty. It will then be time to say what is true."

DR. FRANKLIN TRAPPED.

A good joke is current in Congress of a new member. Not being overbright, he made sure of voting correctly, as he thought, on questions which he did not understand, by voting against the leader of the opposite party, whose name came before his own. This policy was a grand success, till one day, the leader, in pure mischief, voted the wrong way. The unsuspecting member leaped into the pit, dug for him, and voted the wrong way also, to the infinite amusement of the House.

MURDER AT HALLECK STATION.

At Halleck's Station, Thursday afternoon, a young man named Jas. Finerty, a son of the late Justice Finerty, was shot through the right breast and instantly killed by a one-eyed negro named Sam Mills. It is said Mills entered the hotel at the Station and attacked the lady of the house with a knife. Some men present knocked him down, and he left the house, soon returning with a loaded gun, which he held against the door outside. Young Finerty said he was acquainted with the negro, and would pacify him, and opened the door for that purpose, when the negro fired with the above result. The negro then ran off, took the first horse he met and disappeared. Three of the citizens armed themselves and started off in pursuit. As they have not been heard from up to this time nothing is known as to the result, but it is said they won't trouble the county to hang him. Sheriff Seitz, of this place, promptly went to the scene of the murder and offered a reward of \$100 for his capture. —Eureka Sentinel.

A BEAN BRAIN.

The brain of the Bostonian is a bean brain. A bearded intellect is strong in its way, but its powers appear to be limited to the consideration of only one side of a question. For instance, the Boston Herald supposes that because a dog is reported to have saved the life of a celebrated Dutch commander, the canine nuisance should therefore be permitted to exist in America. Now, admitting that the dog saved the life of the Hollander, though it is probable that it did nothing of the sort, how is the Herald to prove that Mr. Slouch's bull pup, which chews up an infant in some part of the United States every year, does not nip in the bud a greater and a better man than the Dutchman? It is a pity that some smart agriculturalist does not cross the bean with some other pleasing pulse, and thus produce an article of diet that would broaden the Bostonian mind. —Courier-Journal.

THE ROVER TRIAL.

The fourth trial of J. W. Rover for the murder of L. N. Sharp at Rabbit Hole in April 1875, begins to-day in Reno. It is claimed by the prosecution that material evidence, which was not introduced at the recent trial, will now be produced, among other things the clothes alleged to have been worn by Rover at the time of the butchery. The prosecution has taken pains to examine the lay of the country at the scene of the murder, so as to prove that the statement of the prisoner relative to what he says he saw near the cabin can be corroborated or contradicted. From what we can learn relative to the matter it is probable that if the jury disagree this time the prisoner will be discharged. —Silver State, June 10th.

"Don't you think," she inquired amiably, "that most men are possessed of a devil?" He said he thought they were, particularly after they were married.

Another mathematical prodigy. "Talk about your lightning calculators!" said Mr. Wilson; "there is a 13-year old boy who is simply the mathematical wonder of the age."

Peering over the top of the low desk was the head of a little hunchback, in whose large brown eyes was a look of intelligence far beyond his years. He said that his name was Solomon Stone; that he was born in Australia in 1864, and that he was brought to this country when a baby by his father and mother, who settled in Texas. They lived in various towns of that State, his father at one time keeping store in Houston. About four years ago his father died, and his mother brought him to this city. He received two years' schooling on Ward's Island, where he developed his extraordinary aptitude for mathematics. He solved the most difficult problems in mental arithmetic with an ease seldom, if ever, attained by old professional accountants. About two years ago his mother went to London, leaving the boy here. Thrown upon his own resources, he has since then earned his living by selling matches. He now boards at 123 Ridge street and settles his bills with praiseworthy punctuality. "How many columns of figures can you multiply together, mentally?" "Seven, but I prefer not to go beyond six; more than that hurts my head." Two rows of six figures each were given him. His little lips began moving, and before a rapid accountant with pencil and paper could work out the product he correctly answered it. Another and another problem were given to him and solved with like readiness. He then made his mental calculation aloud. He reverses the ordinary method, multiplying from left to right. "Why, that is nothing," he said. "I can go fractions, calculate interest and extract the square root the same way."

MR. OUTWATER, the accountant of the Erie Railway, says that little Solomon is a mathematical prodigy.

N. Y. Sun.

A HEROIC YOUNG LADY.

The Misses Vance of Memphis, Tenn., have been among the most famous beauties of the South, and one of them, Miss Susie, obtained some literary reputation a few years ago by a popular story of fashionable Southern life. A few days since another sister, Miss Lulu Vance, achieved reputation of another, but certainly not less valuable sort, by a heroic attempt to rescue a drowning child. At a picnic party just below Memphis a little son of Mr. Alexander fell into the Mississippi, and Miss Vance, an expert swimmer, who was near him, jumped into the water without an instant's hesitation, and had almost reached the drowning boy when he sank beyond recovery. Meanwhile one of the gentlemen in the party was swimming out to her rescue, but, discarding his aid, she reached the shore without difficulty. The child's body was shortly afterward recovered, but life was extinct.

BURNING UP THE GREENBACKS.

Day by day the Government is pressing on to the hard money basis. Specie resumption, although still in the distance, is gradually drawing nearer and nearer. On Thursday week \$1,000,000 in gold was sold. This was done for the reason that under the act of January 15, 1875, legal tenders and greenbacks to the amount of \$1,000,000 have been burned, cancelled or destroyed.

The womanly woman is not ambitious of personal display outside the perfect conduct of her house and her own legitimate beauty; she is fond of her home and of her domestic duties, she respects her husband, and she takes care of her children, whom she looks after, guides, influences, and educates into noble men and women. She is not of the silly sisterhood who think house keeping a degradation, and who would rather do the third-rate work of men than the best of that which nature and society have apportioned to themselves.

An individual who sold claims on Lord's day defended himself with the plea that he feared the claims would not keep till Monday, and it would be better to pay the costs of court and enjoy a free conscience than to palm off dead claims on an unsuspecting people, and suffer the pangs of remorse.

The meanest man lives in Oil City. He has sent a bill to a neighbor for giving the latter's children the mumps.

California.

The condition of California might be summed up in these words: "Half roasted," for that is about the condition after the four or five days of scorching weather we have experienced. The heated term started in last Wednesday with a "norther" that threatened serious damage to the ripened crops of uncut grain, but fortunately the stiff winds subsided without threshing out much grain. A continuation of the dry and hot weather has, however, left the unharvested crops in a shaky condition—so shaky, in fact that the least bit of shaking is calculated to shake much of it out before it arrives at the proper threshing floor.

As is usual at the beginning of harvest there is a dullness in the wheat market. Both buyers and sellers appear to be feeling their way with caution.

Only ten nominating conventions are now in full blast in San Francisco, which shows that the political pot has not begun to boil in that city.

Since the U. S. Grand Jury lately in session in San Francisco called attention to the defects of the Registry law of the State, there has been quite a general demand for an amendment to the law. The trouble appears to be that there is no means by which the names of those who die or emigrate can be removed from the Great Register. —Sacramento Bee.

ANOTHER MATHEMATICAL PRODIGY.

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NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned have commenced an action in the Second Judicial District Court, in and for Washoe county, and State of Nevada, against Benjamin Wood and E. S. Richards, the contractors for the erection of the building hereinafter mentioned, and Truckee Lodge No. 14, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, (No. 14, I. O. O. F.), a corporation, the owner of the land and premises and building hereinafter mentioned, and to foreclose a lien upon said premises, &c., under the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of Nevada, entitled, "An act to secure liens to mechanics and others, and to repeal all other acts in relation thereto," approved March 23, 1875, which reads: "The north forty-four and one-third feet of lot Ten in block V, in the town of Reno, fronting forty-four and one-third feet on Virginia street, and running back, the same width, (on the south side of and fronting on Second Street), one hundred and forty feet, to an alley, in said town of Reno, county of Washoe, State of Nevada, according to the official map or plot of said town, together with the building and improvements known as Odd Fellows Hall and Building, with the appurtenances, &c." That the complaint was filed and summons issued in said action on the 9th day of June, 1877. And all persons holding or claiming liens under the provisions of said Act, on the premises aforesaid, are hereby notified to be and appear before said court on Monday, the 12th day of June, 1877, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to be heard on the merits of said action, and to show cause why the same should not be granted, and to exhibit then and there the proof of their said liens.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the District Court of the Second Judicial District, in and for Washoe county, State of Nevada, duly attested on the 6th day of June, A. D. 1877, to me directed and delivered on the 6th day of June, 1877, on judgment recovered in said court on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1877, in favor of Wm. M. Boardman, plaintiff, and against Alphonso Henders, defendant, for the sum of Fifteen Hundred Dollars, with interest thereon till paid, together with costs and disbursements, amounting to the sum of Two Thousand and Nine and 20/100 Dollars on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1878, and which thereupon was levied on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1878, one Thousand and Nine Hundred and Two and 87/100 Dollars, leaving a balance of \$1,000.23 Dollars, leaving a balance of \$1,000.23 Dollars on said judgment, I have levied upon the following described real property situated in the County of Washoe, State of Nevada, to-wit: The N W 1/4 of Sec. 34, T 17 N, R 19 E, containing forty (40) acres, more or less, situated in Washoe county, State of Nevada. Notice is hereby given that on

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27th, A. D. 1877.

Between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M., to-wit: at 3 o'clock P. M. of said day, in front of the Court House doors, in said county, State of Nevada, I will sell at public auction all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the above described property, to the highest and best bidder for cash, in U. S. gold coin, to satisfy said judgment, costs and accruing costs.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

INFANT GOLD AND SILVER MINING Company. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, Pyramid Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessments (No. 1) levied March 21, 1877, upon several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	Shares Amt.
W. A. Seaton	2	100 00
W. A. Seaton	3	1 800 00
E. F. Reed	13	500 15 00
E. F. Reed	14	10 000 315 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Trustees, made March 21st, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, in front of Judge Richardson's office, Reno, Nevada, on Saturday, May 26th, 1877, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessments thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OLEOPATRA GOLD AND SILVER MINING Company. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, Payvine Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice—At a meeting of the Board of Trustees held April 10th, 1877, an assessment (No. 9) of one cent per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in U. S. gold coin, to the Secretary, at the company's office, at the store of James Tombs & Co., Reno. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid June 10th, 1877, shall be declared delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before will be sold July 10th, 1877, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Trustees.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of C. A. Bragg & Co., engaged in the lumber business at Reno, Nevada, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, L. L. Crockett having disposed of his interest to C. A. Bragg; the firm name remaining unchanged. The new firm will pay all outstanding debts against the late firm, and collect all bills due the same.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE late firm of Simpson & Osburn are hereby requested to call and settle said accounts with C. W. Jones, within thirty days, and thus save costs of suit.

NOTICE.

I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE BOARD of County Commissioners to collect forthwith all judgments on delinquent taxes. Parties interested will take notice and save further costs.

CAUTION RESOLUTION.

RESOLVED THAT IT BECOMES THE duty of this Grange to notify the public that the so-called "Granger House," in Reno, is not kept by members of the Order, and has no connection with the Order whatever. By Order of Alpha Grange, No. 1, P. O. H. 5-24-1m E. C. McKENNEY, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE firm of Hogan & Dawson for medical services, are hereby notified that their accounts have been given into my hands for settlement, and that the same are now due, and must be settled immediately by cash payments or negotiable notes.